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# Cambria Freeman.

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## HE REMEMBERED.

"Yes, Bill, my boy, I recollec's it all.
Now that ye've tried them old days to recall.
How you sot Silas Perkins' dorg on me,
'N' how the critter bit my leg in three;
'N' how, when we was goin' to the school,
'Twas I got licked when you had broke the rule.

"'N' how we went a-fishin' in the creek,
'N' you soused me in Grimes' pond so slick,
'N' how, when we went to the candy pull,
You filled my best clo'es pockits chock up full;
'N' how that night, when I told my dad,
The lickin' that I got—'twas purty bad.

"Yes, I remember all them boyhood acts,
Now that ye've chose to bring up all the facts;
'N' I remember, too, when I was small,
I swore I'd lick yer, ef I growed at all;
'N' growed I has, jess twicet as much as you,
'N' now I'll tell yer what I'm goin' to do:

"I'm goin' to take yer right acrost my knee,
'N' spank ye till ye can't most hardly see;
'N' then I'm goin' to sweep ye round the floor
Ontil the hull nex' town kin hear ye roar.
I'd quite forgot ye, Bill, ontil ye spoke,
'N' now, my boy, I'll have my little joke."

And Si unto his spoken word was true.
A lovely course of sprouts he put Bill through.
And when he'd done—some forty minutes after—
The store just rang with Uncle Silas' laughter.
And Bill departed on his hands and knees,
Resolved no more to call up memories.
—John Kendrick Bangs, in Harper's Magazine.

## A MISER'S DIPLOMACY.

### Old Brigitte and Her Lucky Lottery Ticket.

Old Landry was a thin, shriveled up little man, very rich, and so parsimonious that people said he could shave an egg.

Since the death of his wife he had lived all alone in a tiny house in his native village. We say "alone," although he had an old servant with him, but Brigitte was of small account, a little more valuable than the dog, perhaps, but less than the donkey, for that cost forty crowns. She had entered the Landry household as cow girl when only twelve years old, and had remained there ever since, and was a simple, honest soul, with a boundless admiration for "the master." He did not hesitate to turn to good account her blind, dog-like devotion, and, as a consequence, Brigitte's savings were not large, though her duties were arduous.

"You are a good old fool," he would sometimes say to her, by the way of recompense for her ceaseless industry, and then her wide mouth would expand slowly in a delighted grin, which displayed her toothless gums as she exclaimed admiringly:

"Master loves to make a little joke!"

One day the miser thought he could save a mason's bill by repairing a broken wall at the side of a pond, but while he was at work his foot happened to slip and he fell into the water just where it was most deep. He went floundering about for a minute or two calling for help at the top of his voice, but no one heard him, and his strength being exhausted he was about to sink for the third time when Brigitte caught sight of him, and, leaping into the pond at the risk of her own life, she succeeded, after desperate efforts, in bringing him to land. The old man was unconscious, but Brigitte took him under her arm as if he were a bundle of straw, carried him home and rubbed him so vigorously that animation was restored. When he opened his eyes the good creature shed tears of joy, and he had the delicacy not to mention the fact of her having neglected to save his trowel, which he had dropped in the water, and which was a great loss, being quite new. On the contrary, he exclaimed, in a burst of grateful generosity:

"You saved my life, and I shall not forget it. I shall give you a present, Brigitte."

True to his word, the next day he called her to him, and after some hesitation drew out his long leather purse from his pocket, and then, with as much effort as if he were pulling a tooth, he took out a coin and handed it to her.

"Twenty cents," he said, "over and above your wages, Brigitte; you understand, this is not to be deducted; it is a present. Now do not spend it foolishly. You can buy a lottery ticket with it, and perhaps you will win a hundred thousand francs!"

It was the first time in his life that he had been so generous, and he could not forget it, but seemed to take a tender interest in the fate of his twenty-cent piece. Again and again he asked the old woman whether she had bought the ticket.

"Not yet, master," was her answer, every time he asked, but one day she replied to his usual inquiry:

"Yes, master, I have bought it."

"What number is it?" he said.

"Number thirty-four."

"Take care that you do not lose the ticket. I will lock it up in my closet for you, if you like."

"Oh, no, master, I will not lose it."

After that excitement matters resumed their usual course in old Landy's house, plenty of work and very little food continuing to fall to Brigitte's share. The miser was beginning to forget his own prodigality in rewarding the servant, when one day, at the barber's shop, where he had dropped in, as usual, to read the newspaper without buying it, he caught sight of a paragraph which gave him a terrific shock. It was the result of the drawing of the lottery, and one line stood out in flaming figures which nearly dazzled him.

"Number 34 wins the grand prize of one hundred thousand francs!"

The miser uttered such a cry as he read, that the startled barber grazed with his razor the ear of the school master, who was being shaved at that moment.

"What is the matter?" cried both men at once.

"Oh, nothing, nothing," answered Landry, recovering his presence of mind, and then he readjusted his spectacles and read the line again, spelling each word carefully. There was no mistake; number thirty-four, Brigitte's number, had won the grand prize! He put down the paper and rushed out of the shop. As he strode along on his homeward way, he became conscious of the fact that old Brigitte, the drudge, was now a rich woman, and that it was by means of his twenty-cent piece that this wonder had come to pass. His money, he reflected, had won the prize. So, did not the fortune belong to him? A dozen different schemes for possessing himself of the money passed through his mind, and at last he decided upon a desperate plan.

"Well, Brigitte, any news?" he said, as he entered his house, where the woman was busy at her usual tasks.

"No, master, except that one of the chickens has the pip."

It was clear that she had not yet heard the news, and the old man chuckled with delight at the thought of his own shrewdness. He began by ordering Brigitte to kill a fowl and cook it for dinner with a piece of pork, gave her money to buy coffee, sugar, and a bottle of brandy, and then went down to the cellar to fetch some wine.

"What evil spirit has got into him?" thought Brigitte in amazement at this unheard-of extravagance, but when the meal was ready, and two plates set at table, her wonder increased at the prospect of company to dinner. Old Landry, however, told her to sit in the place opposite him, and when she refused to take such a liberty he exclaimed, sternly:

"Do as I tell you, you old idiot!"

Then the woman, having heard that it was dangerous to oppose the whims of a crazy man, sat down trembling on the edge of the chair, and her master having filled her plate and glass said persuasively:

"Go on, my good woman, eat, drink," and when they had got as far as the coffee he exclaimed, suddenly:

"Brigitte, I'm going to get married."

"Indeed, master," she replied, "I think you are right. You are not too old."

"Well, since you think that, we shall be married as soon as possible, you and I," he said.

After the chicken and pork and wine, Brigitte thought she was prepared for anything, but this was too much.

"You are joking," she gasped in terror, but the other hastened to explain that he was growing old and had no relations, no friends, and he did not want to die all alone like a dog; besides that, he was not ungrateful, confound it! And Brigitte had saved his life. He could not forget that.

The banns were published immediately, and the wedding took place to the great delight of the whole village. Then the strange pair returned to their home, where a new servant, engaged in Brigitte's place, awaited them. They had hardly got inside the house when the bridegroom asked, merrily:

"My dear, where did you hide your ticket?"

"What ticket?" said the bride, taking off her spectacles and looking wonderingly at the speaker.

"Why, the lottery ticket, No. 34, which you bought with my twenty cents."

"Oh husband!" cried the old woman, "how you have fretted about that ticket! I wanted to please you, but lotteries are no good—"

"Have you lost it?" he gasped.

"I never had it to lose, for I bought sausages with the money!" replied Brigitte, quietly; "the weather was so cold, and I am very fond of sausages."
—Translated from the French for N. Y. Epoch.

## MEALS BY SCHEDULE.

### Close Figuring on What Can Be Eaten While Waiting for the Train.

"I have only two minutes to get my breakfast and catch my train," said a tall man in an Irish frieze ulster to the waiter in a railway station the other morning. "What can you give me in the smallest possible time? Take into consideration, too, the fact that I have left my false teeth under the pillow at my hotel."

"We have just the thing for you, sir," and he immediately brought a cup of coffee and a piece of lemon pie.

The gentleman sat down, and in less than a minute from the time he gave his order was rushing toward the office for his ticket.

"He made pretty good time," remarked a customer who sat at the next table.

"Oh, that's nothing," replied the waiter; "we beat that every day. I once knew a man who came in here who had only sixty seconds in which to get his breakfast, buy his ticket and reach his train."

"What did you give him?"

"Two soft baked apples and a glass of milk. He finished in just fifteen seconds, took another fifteen for the purchase of his ticket, and when I last saw him he was walking up and down the platform smoking a cigar, impatiently waiting for the train to start."

"I suppose most passengers who come in here are in a hurry?"

"Never saw but two who were not, and one of these was a soldier who had lost both legs in the war, and the other was a tramp who was waiting for the night freight.

"When a customer comes in and says he wants something to eat in a hurry I ask him how much time he has or what train he wants to catch. Now, I have a list of those articles that I can serve and which can be eaten in exactly the time the passenger has to spare. To the customer having one minute for luncheon I serve baked apples and milk; if he has two minutes, lemon pie and cold coffee; three minutes, apple pie and hot coffee; four minutes, slapjacks and coffee; five minutes, ready cooked sausages and mashed potatoes; six minutes, fishballs and hash, cold roast beef, and so on. I tell you we work on springs all the time." And the waiter rushed off to serve another customer who appeared to be in a hurry.—Boston Herald.

### He Insisted on Being Shot.

A case of a very uncommon nature is to come before the council of state in Paris. Some time ago a soldier named Gugel tried to kill an officer against whom he bore a grudge, and having been tried by court-martial was condemned to death. The president of the republic, on all the circumstances of the case being laid before him, used his prerogative of mercy, and the sentence of death was changed to one of twenty years' penal servitude. The prisoner, upon being informed of the fact, however, flatly refused to profit by this clemency, and maintained his right to be shot, arguing that such a death does not dishonor a soldier, whereas penal servitude is degrading. He now appeals to the council of state to annul the president's decree and order the execution of the original sentence. There is some doubt as to the jurisdiction of the council, and the general opinion is that Gugel will be obliged to overcome his prejudice against life coupled with hard work.

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—"I have nothing more to say," said she, as he started home after the rejection. "I am glad," said he. "I wish you had said less."—Harper's Bazar.

## A DOUBTING LOVE.

### Cecil Graham and His Half-Hearted Wooing.

"Aunt, what is your true opinion of Bessie Fallington?"

Old Mrs. Graham smiled over her gold spectacles at her nephew Cecil, and, with just a touch of humor, asked:

"Why?"

"Well, you know I've been paying her some attention—"

"And before committing yourself you wish to get the opinions of your friends."

"You state it bluntly, aunt, but I suppose that is about the truth."

"Then, Cecil, I cannot give you my opinion."

Cecil withdrew. As may be inferred he was an indecisive fellow, and of course was not now satisfied. Praise of Bessie from Aunt Mildred would have decided him. But he was left exactly as before, except that he could draw two opposing inferences. First, that if his aunt had not favored his suit she would have advised against it; second, that her refusal to give an opinion meant that she opposed it.

Such men as he adopt tests, but he had not ingenuity to invent one. The secret of such doubt is usually high self-esteem, which conjures an ideal worthy of affection. Oddly enough, the luminous point in Cecil's ideal was fidelity. Bessie's social position was level with his, but would she be true? Wasn't she a coquette?

Tom Plotton was a down-city commission merchant; one of those men who forge ahead on the voyage of life, and by the twin propellers energy and determination reach a port of commercial success. Cecil and he had been college mates, but their late acquaintance had been only casual; confined to chance meeting at social gatherings. An outspoken man, but withal a thorough gallant, acquainted with all marriageable ladies worth knowing, he was just the man to render the opinion Cecil craved.

He was found in his glass-inclosed office, millerishly white from flour, he had been examining before buying.

"Tom," began Cecil, after greetings, "I came to get your candid opinion of Bessie Fallington."

Plotton looked "fool" at him, but replied:

"Well, it depends on what the opinion is based. As a commission merchant, say, she'd be a prime failure; as a sea-captain, ditto; and as—"

"As a wife, for instance."

"That depends on the man who gets her."

"Well, for me, say?"

"Oho," exclaimed Plotton, running his finger through some coffee grains in a tin box, "you're in love with her, are you?"

"Frankly, yes."

"And before you put yourself in danger of making a matrimonial blunder, you're around getting opinions."

"Well—bluntly, yes. The same as you look into Bradstreet's before selling to a stranger."

"The stranger's credit is doubtful when I do."

"Well?"

"You doubt Bessie Fallington?"

"Good gracious, no!"

"Then what do you want an opinion of her for? If you don't doubt her, you're sure of her. That's as plain as A, B, C. If you love her and are sure of her worth, an opinion isn't worth a coffee grain, or shouldn't be. If you love her, you'll pitch in and move heaven and earth to get her."

"But I ask your opinion, nevertheless."

"Whether it cuts or not?"

"Yes."

"Give her up."

"Why?"

"First, if you doubt her, she won't suit you."

"I don't grant that."

"Second, she's a pronounced coquette; wants wealth in a husband; is willful; demands continual petting; admires men of distinction, men who can cut a dash, and especially men of decision, but will quarrel with him if her way is crossed; doesn't know a saucepan from a griddle, etc., etc., full of faults—but pretty as a spring morning."

Graham rose pettishly.

"You don't believe my opinion, I see. Very good; it's one sign you love the girl. Of course you're invited to her progressive euchre party next week. Go and criticise her—if you can in sight of her beauty. Then we'll meet and compare notes."

"Agreed. Good morning."

The next Tuesday evening found Cecil in Bessie's fashionable home. He had exactly poised his mind, but the first sight of her unbalanced it in her favor. She was rarely beautiful, and her welcome rang with genuine hospitality. It seemed impossible to criticise her; a good, true heart must be the center of such physical loveliness, but Doubt whispered: "Wait and watch."

Of guests there were seven ladies and eight gentlemen. Bessie had, therefore, to choose her first partner, and Cecil watched eagerly to see which this would be. It was Alfred Arnoldson Hughes, who had lately won literary fame. Bessie smiled brilliantly upon him as they took seats at the ace table.

"She's flirting with that fellow," muttered Cecil, as the bell rang for play.

When it rang again for changing tables, he was obliged to remain at the jack table, because, in watching, he had blundered stupidly. Bessie and the author won the game, and, though they were not partners in the next, the merriment between them continued, and he saw her dart a perfect coquette's smile at him as at the next he went down to the kings.

Tom Plotton was her next partner, but her sparkle was gone. She scarcely spoke to him.

"Humph," muttered Cecil, "quite a descent from literature to flour. Plotton and I will surely agree, for he is undoubtedly getting the cold shoulder."

Yet, despite himself, doubts would break into his adverse decision. "Perhaps she is true, after all; her spirits may be her way of entertainment. I may be making a fearful mistake."

Finally good luck advanced him and he became her partner for a game. She was all life again; exactly as she had been to the author. He believed he detected her wish to draw him on to loving her, and, though flattered, the old doubt grew stronger. The duties of hostess did not necessitate such action; she had tried to draw the author on; was trying him now. The only result would be that she would reject them both in ridicule.

Music and promenading through the spacious house followed cards. Cecil hastened to engage Bessie as companion, the author forestalled him. He walked angrily into the conservatory and stopped before a palm, ostensibly examining it, but in reality analyzing his state of mind. Was he jealous? If so, he really loved Bessie, but could he ask her to be his when all he had seen confirmed her coquetry?

Bessie and Hughes came near and stopped before a large plant, but with their backs toward Cecil, who was well screened from them.

"Miss Fallington," said the author, in the unmistakable voice of devotion, "do you like literature?"

"I love it," she replied. "Let me tell you a little secret that you must never reveal. I have lately had quite a number of poems published—anonymously, of course."

"Adorable," he cried, enthusiastically. "You must show them to me."

"By no means. You would criticise the poor little attempts."

"Not for worlds. They could not help being full of fire and genius. But would you not like to devote your life, yourself, to literature?"

"Oh! Mr. Hughes, my humble talents wouldn't last a fortnight."

"I don't mean in that way; though your talent would. I mean would you not like to live always in a literary atmosphere—in fact, Miss Fallington, as the wife of an author?"

"Pardon me, Mr. Hughes," she exclaimed, "but I do believe this rare plant is dying. I must tell father at once."

"Don't turn me aside," pleaded the author, trying to catch her hand. "I love you to—"

"Hush, hush, Mr. Hughes," she whispered. "Here comes some one."

The some one was Tom Plotton, and he was coming directly for them.

"Mr. Hughes," he said, "they are asking for you in the parlor. They're discussing the authorship of a late anonymous poem. They want you to help them out."

"Very well," replied Hughes, gallantly, "and I think I can make a good decision on the latest and directest information."

"Don't you dare," exclaimed Bessie, with a light laugh, the meaning of which came in words as soon as the author was out of hearing.

"Oh! I'm so glad you came, for, don't you think, he was just declaring his love for me."

Both broke into a hearty laugh. Conviction struck Cecil. If this wasn't an evidence of heartless coquetry, what could be? He sincerely thanked his good fortune that his doubt had kept him from declaring his own love several months before in a similar place.

"And I have no doubt," he heard Plotton say, "that if I were now to say that I love you, you'd thank some one for interrupting, and laugh as heartily over my silliness, wouldn't you?"

"Perhaps I should."

"Though you have given me some encouragement, Bessie."

"Have I? Come, I want to tell father this plant is dying."

They moved away, and Cecil returned to the parlor, thrilling with pleasure at his narrow escape. He rejoiced greatly that Bessie Fallington had never had a chance to laugh at him. He shortly withdrew elated, but in the night, doubt of his decision troubled him. The heart and head would not agree. The stronger became the latter, the fuller was the former of regret that he could not have Bessie Fallington.

Next morning he hastened to Plotson's establishment and found that gentleman in his glass office looking quite happy.

"Happy commission stroke?" asked Cecil.

"Yes, an unusual one. Well, I suppose you have come to compare notes about Bessie Fallington."

"Yes."

"Well, what's your decision?"

"That she is a heartless flirt, and I think I'll give up all thoughts of her."

"You think so."

"Yes, only think, for I still can't decide, and I came again to get your opinion."

"Well, I'll let you have it. I don't think she would make you a good wife. I believe myself she is a flirt, and that she has lots of faults. If I were you I'd look elsewhere."

"This is your earnest, sincere advice, is it?"

"It is. But there is another reason why I'd give her up if I were you."

"What is it?"

"She is engaged."

"Engaged, and flirting around the way she did with you and Hughes and myself. It's awful. Who to?"

"Well, it's something of a secret yet. She engaged herself only last night."

"Last night? Not to Hughes?"

Plotton laughed heartily, and said: "Guess again."

"I can't. Give me the name."

"Thomas J. Plotton."

Cecil sank into a chair, and stared. Tom laughed boisterously, nine-tenths of it being pure, unalloyed joy.

"But, but you said," stammered Cecil, "that she was a flirt, no housekeeper, and full of faults."

"I know I did, and say so still."

"And going to marry her!"

"Yes, by all means, and we'll be as happy as anyone can be on earth. I love Bessie Fallington, and if she had ten times her faults, my love demands that I must have her, and it will have her. As I told you before, love will move Heaven and earth to get its object. I've won her, and let her faults be what they may, I love her and must have her."—Howard M. Hope, in Yankee Blade.

### Opening Parliament.

When the queen opens parliament in person she proceeds in state to the house of lords and commands Black Rod to let the commons know "that it is her majesty's pleasure that they attend her immediately in this house." Black Rod proceeds to the house of commons and formally commands their presence, on which the speaker and the commons go up to the bar of the house of lords, and the queen delivers her speech, which is read by the lord chancellor, kneeling on one knee.

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—Her Opinion—Visitor (watching the antics of the little dog)—"He seems to have a good deal of pugnacity about him." Old Lady (slightly deaf)—"Yes, a pug is a nasty animal. I've always said so."—Chicago Tribune.

## THE SINGING IN GOD'S-ACRE.

Out yonder in the moonlight, wherein God's Acre lies,
Go angels walking to and fro, singing their lullabies.
Their radiant wings are folded and their eyes are bended low,
As they sing among the beds whereon the flowers delight to grow:

"Sleep, oh, sleep!
The Shepherd guardeth His sheep!
Fast speedeth the night away,
Soon cometh the glorious day;
Sleep, weary ones, while ye may—
Sleep, oh, sleep!"

The flowers within God's Acre see that fair and wondrous sight,
And hear the angels singing to the sleepers through the night;
And, lo! throughout the hours of day those gentle flowers prolong
The music of the angels in that tender slumber-song:

"Sleep, oh, sleep!
The Shepherd loveth His sheep.
He guardeth His flock the best
Hath folded them to His loving breast—
So, sleep ye now and take your rest—
Sleep, oh, sleep!"

From angel and from flower the years have learned that soothing song,
And with its heavenly music speed the days and nights along;
So, through all time, whose flight the Shepherd's vigils glorify,
God's Acre slumbereth in the grace of that sweet lullaby:

"Sleep, oh, sleep!
The Shepherd loveth His sheep!
Fast speedeth the night away,
Soon cometh the glorious day;
Sleep, weary ones, while ye may—
Sleep, oh, sleep!"
—Eugene Field, in Ladies' Home Journal.

## A QUEER PROPOSAL.

### How a Cow Figured in One Love Affair.

#### Observations on the Subject of "Popping the Question"—No Man Seems Exactly to Remember How It Was Accomplished.

"How did you get engaged to your wife?"

The question was put by a writer for the Star to one of the substantial family men of Washington—one of those excellent men who has a blooming wife, five blooming children, and a business that keeps on blooming more brilliantly year after year. He says he is poor, and so he is when he is compared with the plutocrats of the city, but he is solidly, substantially rich all the same. When he dies, if his wife survives him, she will have an income amply sufficient for the proper education of the five blooming children, and when she dies they will all have incomes—not vast estates which will make it impossible for them to do anything on earth but live a life of pleasure, but incomes that will help in establishing them in the useful walks of life. It is the people of this type that make up the body and strength of the community, rather than the enormously wealthy class that lives only for pleasure, the drawing-room and "style." But it is not of money that this article would treat, but of the various methods of getting engaged; and so the question was asked of this substantial man of family: "How did you get engaged to your wife?"

"By means of a cow," he answered, promptly.

"What? I must have misunderstood you," said the writer. "I did not ask you how you got milk for your family, but how you got engaged to the lady who is now your wife."

"By means of a cow," he answered again.

He was prevailed upon to explain and told a very singular, unique and touching story of love, solemn promises, happiness and a cow. Here is the tale reduced to moderate length. The gentleman may, for convenience, be termed Mr. X. and the lady Miss Y.

Mr. X., when he was twenty-four years of age, went to stay with his uncle at his country place on the eastern shore of Maryland. Having said that he had relations who lived on the eastern shore, it has been said that he was of most aristocratic lineage, for everybody knows that the families of that portion of the earth's surface are all of the very best. Virginia itself is not more noted for families than the famous eastern shore. In fact, if a geography were called upon to truthfully say what is the principal product of the eastern shore it would be obliged to say "old families." Young X. found at his uncle's house a young Virginia girl, Miss Y. X. had nothing in the world to do, nor had Miss Y., so they killed time by falling in love with each other. It is not a bad amusement in the country. You can read poetry together, sit on porches together, take walks in the dusk together. The man is pretty sure of no rivals, the girl is in no danger of having the man enticed away from her. X. and Miss Y. had a glorious time for two weeks and one of their favorite amusements every evening was to stroll down to the pasture and watch the milking of the cows.

There was one cow in particular of which the youth and the maid grew very fond. She was a young Jersey—Alderney was the term used then—the color of a fawn, with a glossy, beautiful coat and eyes as gentle and soft in their expression as Miss Y.'s own. As she would stand in the cool of the evening lazily whisking the flies with her tail she would permit the young couple to approach her and stroke her or scratch her forehead. There is nothing particularly romantic in the act of scratching a gentle cow between the horns, but it happened that one day as X. stretched out his hand to perform this pleasing act of friendship to the heifer his hand met Miss Y.'s, and the cow, moving back as if impressed with the conviction that she was spoiling fun, left them hand in hand in the corner of the pasture. After that they never missed a day in the pasture and they always caressed the Jersey cow, until one day X.'s uncle, joining them, said jocosely:

"You young people seem so fond of that cow that I shall have to give her to one of you."

"To which of us?" said X.

"Ah!" said the uncle, "you must settle that between you."

When the old gentleman went off, X. looked at Miss Y. and said, simply:

"Can my uncle give the cow to both of us?"

And she quietly answered: "Yes."

And so this substantial citizen became engaged, as he truly said, through the agency of a cow.

There are a thousand ways of popping the question, and upon careful inquiry it has been ascertained that the method which is usually employed upon the stage and in novels is the most uncommon. Let the reader who is over twenty-one stop and consider a moment how he made the various proposals of his life. Did he sink down on one knee and clasping the young girl by the hand frantically shriek out: "Be mine, Be mine!" Did he then start in and tell her of his long years of [illegible]; how he never could love anyone else; how the sun of his being rose and set in her; how she was his heaven, and if she said no he must inevitably take an instantaneous flight for the other place? Did he, when she made murmurs of dissent indignantly cast her hand away from him as though it was a tennis ball, and demand the name of his rival? Did he cover his face with his hands and sob and scrape his toes along the carpet as he waltzed up and down the parlor? Did he, when she began to yield, rush at her with the speed of a professional sprinter, seize her around the waist and pour forth a royal octave volume of impassioned rhetoric? This is the way they do in novels and plays, but in real life people of experience say it is different. It is hard to tell whether the girl or the man is the more frightened. Both know it is coming. He doesn't know what he says. He had made up a speech beforehand, but of course he forgets it; but it makes no difference. She has her mind made up. All the eloquence in the world isn't going to do any good if she has determined to say "no." She may not mean "no" at all, but she generally says so. She only wants him to come again often. As for sinking down on one knee, or both knees, authorities on "popping" say it is never done—that not much which is worth remembering is said on either side.

Perhaps it is better that the books and plays should be artificial in this matter. There is hardly a printed account which contains a true confession of what a man said and what a woman replied when he proposed and she accepted him. There are, however, a few of the love letters of great men in print. Now, either these letters were written with the supposition that they might at some day be printed, in which case they are of no value except as pieces of literary composition, or else, being intended for the eye of one person alone, they ought not to be given to the public. Who ever read [illegible] love letters without a feeling of disgust? He runs riot on pages, loses his senses entirely, signs himself "Your Idolatrous Puppy," and commits a thousand absurdities. But why should a man not be absurd when he is writing to the one woman he loves? To write love letters with the fear before you of their being subsequently published would be like proposing with a stenographer to take down your speech. And to print real love letters written honestly is like listening and overhearing a proposal. [illegible] might be exciting and interesting, but if you did as you ought to do you would not listen, or having overheard through accident you would not go [illegible] and tell everybody about it—that is, you would not if you were a good man and cared anything about doing to others what you would have them do to you.

Did you ever know a man who told all he said when he proposed to the girl whom he subsequently married? A rejected man may "give the thing away," apparently, but he does not tell it all, you may depend upon it, and an accepted man may tell you what led up to it, as in the case of the gentleman who became engaged through the agency of a cow, but an absolutely correct report of all the nonsense spoken on occasions of this kind would be something that no man would bring himself to repeat, and, if it were repeated, it would be very disagreeable to listen to. The whole thing would appear painfully ludicrous, but it is not ludicrous to the parties in interest. It is serious always, painful frequently, and sometimes, as everybody knows, very tragic.

All these remarks apply especially to the lovemaking of young people. When an old stager proposes he may be calm and collected. It is the voice of experience that speaks, and if he is rejected he may take it quietly enough, for in all probability he has proposed several times before. There are some old bachelors who are chronic proposers. There are some old flirts who may be depended upon not only to make love to any woman who will give them a chance to do so, but who will be sure to propose, too. These men mean it, but they don't mean it very long, and women understand them and will have none of them. It is the fair sex that is the stronger in matters of this kind. The unhappy marriages are numerous enough, but if women were as weak as men there would be a much larger number of silly matches.

Now, strange as it may seem, there is no doubt that the most successful proposer is the man who does it clumsily. When a man speaks well and calmly and gives a woman good reasons for marrying him—argues the matter just as though he were pleading a cause in court—the woman doesn't believe he is in earnest. It is not a case that is governed by reasonable argument, and appeals to the brain are not what she cares about. The appeal must be made to the heart. He stands a good chance of success as soon as he convinces her that his heart is thoroughly in earnest.
—Washington Star.

### Poisonous Plants.

There are certain plants which produce flowers which make not only poisonous honey but also poisonous wax. Cases often occur of persons being made ill after eating honey, and the cause is often attributed to indigestion, but more frequently the reason is found in the honey itself, the bees having fed upon poisonous flowers. In some parts of South America there are flowers which produce honey and wax of a bluish green color, and it is said that both the honey and wax are more poisonous than the same quantity of arsenic. No such poisonous honey is produced in the United States, though it is known that the quality of honey is frequently greatly impaired by the flowers of certain trees on which the bees greedily feed.

### Telegraph Wire.

There are 900,000 miles of telegraph lines in the world, with approximately 2,500,000 miles of separate wires. Europe alone has 67,465 telegraph stations out of the total of 465,000. The world's yearly messages are put down at [illegible] 000,000. From this number [illegible] are messages transmitted from one country to another. The total receipts for the world's telegraph service amount to upward of $450,000,000.

# Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - - - JULY 15, 1892.

### Democratic National Ticket.

For President,
GROVER CLEVELAND, New York.
For Vice-President,
ADLAI STEVENSON, Illinois.

### Democratic State Ticket.

For Congressman at Large.
GEORGE A. ALLEN, Erie.
THOMAS P. MERRITT, Berks.

For Supreme Judge.
CRISTOPHER HEYDRICK, Venango.

For Electors at Large.
MORTIMER F. ELLIOTT, Tioga.
JNO. C. BULLITT, Philadelphia.
THOMAS B. KENNEDY, Franklin.
DAVID T. WILSON, Allegheny.

For District Electors.

| | |
|---|---|
| Samuel G. Thompson, | Clement R. Wainright, |
| Adam S. Conway, | Charles H. Lafferty, |
| W. Redwood Wright, | George R. Guss, |
| John O. James, | William Molan, |
| James Duffey, | Charles D. Breck, |
| S. W. Trimmer, | Samuel S. Leiby, |
| Azur Lathrop, | F. C. Hipple, |
| Thomas Chaltant, | W. D. Hummelright, |
| P. H. Strubinger, | H. B. Piper, |
| Joseph D. Orr, | Charles A. Fagan, |
| Andrew A. Payton, | John D. Braden, |
| Michael Liebel, | Thomas McDowell, |
| J. K. P. Hall. | |

### Democratic County Ticket.

For Congress.
L. D. WOODRUFF.
(Subject to the Decision of the Democratic Congressional Conference.)
For Senate.
GEORGE E. CONRAD.
(Subject to the Decision of the Democratic Senatorial Conference.)
For Assembly.
S. W. ALLEN.
JAMES J. THOMAS.
For Prothonotary.
J. C. DARBY.
For Register and Recorder.
D. A. McGOUGH.
For District Attorney.
F. J. O'CONNOR.
For Poorhouse Director.
RAPHAEL HITE.
For Surveyor.
H. SCANLAN.

IF by any chance in the world a workingman's wages are increased it is said to be due to protection. If he is lucky enough to have his wages remain at an ordinary standard that is said to be due to the tariff. When his wages are reduced the tariff is said to have nothing to do with it. Somebody ought really to explain to workingmen what is the thing Republicans persist in calling the workingmen's tariff and, if there is such a thing, why it does not protect workingmen.

PRESIDENT HARRISON wants a national chairman, his man, Mr. Campbell, of Chicago, having declined to serve. If we would be allowed to suggest a man, we would hand in the name of Sheriff McCleary, of Pittsburg. No one will question McCleary's Republicanism and as he appeared to be willing to serve the monopolists and the laboring men both during the late labor troubles, his selection as chairman of the Republican national committee would be a fitting tribute to the Republican party's claim of protection to labor.

THE people of the west, says the Des Moines, Iowa, *Leader*, are not financially prosperous, and they never will or can prosper financially until they are released from the burden of paying tribute to the monopolies of the east. Under Republican policies the people of the west are forced to pay a considerable portion of their earnings to the sheep-raisers of Ohio, the lumber syndicates of Michigan, the Cordage trust of New York, and hundreds of other pet industries for which the Republican party entertains a surprisingly tender feeling.

THE Carnegie Steel Works enjoy protection to the amount of from 50 to 75 per cent.

They refuse to share this bounty equitably with their workmen. Their political agents in the last Congress rejected an amendment offered by the Democrats making all increase of duty contingent upon a corresponding increase of wages.

As the monopolists will not share their bounty either cumpulsorily or voluntarily with their workmen, for whose benefit it is claimed that high tariffs exist, why not repeal or reduce the duty?

A bill to this effect passed by the House would be a heartful admonition.

GOVERNOR PATTISON has acted throughout the Homestead trouble with wise prudence. He has refused all hasty appeals to the military force of the Commonwealth until satisfied that the civil power was exhausted or hopelessly inefficient. He could not have foreseen or averted the murderous outbreak at Homestead and since then he has firmly waited for the sheriff to make a serious attempt to exert his authority. The civil power being found inadequate, the call for assistance is acted upon with promptness and decision. There can be no mistaking what this action means. It means that order is to be preserved and the reign of law enforced with a power that will admit of no opposition.

THE national convention of the People's party met at Omaha, Neb., on July 4th, and nominated James B. Weaver, of Iowa, for President, and General James G. Field, of Virginia, for Vice-President. Their candidate for Vice-President is a rebel brigadier and lost a leg in the battle of Slaughters Mountain. Commenting on the platform adopted by the party the Philadelphia *Herald* says:

> There is much in the platform of the People's party that is wild and visionary, and the whole movement has the flavor of the wooly West. The financial scheme it embraces, if carried out, would be sure to be productive of financial disaster. Its sub-treasury idea, its plan of making money plenty and cheap, and its paternal intention of having the government do much of the business which is now done by private enterprise, are the products of minds that entertain the crudest notions of governmental, financial and economic affairs. If these schemes were put in practice no people would suffer more from them than those who are holding national conventions, nominating presidential tickets and raising a great clamor for their adoption.

ON the 29th of June the Carnegie Iron and Steel Company of Homestead, instead of waiting until the following day when it was expected their employes would strike, shut down their mill. The company had refused to sign the scale for wages proposed by the Amalgamated Association, an association of iron workers to which nearly all their employes belonged and as a consequence there was precipitated a conflict between capital and labor. Up until Tuesday of last week everything was quiet but everyone knew that it was but a calm that precedes a storm. The operators were determined to operate the mill with other employes and the workmen of Homestead appeared as equally determined that no imported laborers should go to work. The sheriff of Allegheny county had been called to the scene in the hope that as peace officer of the county his presence would prevent any unlawful act on the part of the men and avert violence and bloodshed. But by his vacillating course, trying to play double and be on good terms with both the managers and men, he had the confidence of neither and in fact was a party to the act that precipitated a conflict.

On Tuesday night of last week two boats loaded with about three hundred Pinkerton detectives, left their place of rendevous below Pittsburg, in charge of Deputy Sheriff Gray, and were towed by a small steamer to Homestead. There on Wednesday morning they attempted to land to take possession of the mills, but their coming had been announced by a telegram from Pittsburg, and they were met at the landing by about 5000 workmen. A fierce battle at once ensued and was kept up all day until evening when the Pinkerton men surrendered and were immediately taken prisoners. They were stripped of their arms and marched through the town to a hall where they were kept until arrangements were make to take them out of town. After their surrender they were fearfully abused being kicked and scuffed from one end of their march to the other. Ten men were killed, three Homestead men and seven Pinkertons in the fight and it is said about sixty are wounded, some of whom will die.

The sheriff of Allegheny county made efforts repeatedly to secure a posse to protect the property and preserve order, but he could not do so, whereupon the sheriff telegraphed Governor Pattison for state troops. The governor was slow to act in this matters, claiming that the sheriff must first exhaust his power before state intervention.

Late on Monday night the entire National Guard of Pennsylvania, about 8,000 men, was ordered to Homestead, arriving their on Tuesday morning, and took charge of the works. There was not the slighest manifestation of hostility toward the milita on their entrance to the town.

It is the intention of the Carnegie Company to start their mill while the milita is on guard

At the present writing everything is quiet.

THE usual crowd of amateur politicians arrived here on Monday for the purpose of holding the Republican county convention. Upon their arrival, the delegates were taken in charge by the same parties that have been bossing the Republican party in this county for some years, and we presume received their instructions.

The convention was called to order at 1:40 by Chairman Stineman and after reading the call, appointing secretaries and examining "credentials"—some of daisies no doubt—selected William R. Ramsey, lately defeated for county treasurer, for president of the convention.

The circus commenced by Captain Thomas Davis, who has been "out of politics for the last five years," and, in fact, always "out," offering a resolution that the congressional conferees be uninstructed.

The resolution passed, and D. G. Myers, J. G. Lloyd and Timothy R. Davis were elected congressional delegates.

The president next announced that nominations were in order for Register and Recorder. This raised a rumpus among some of the delegates, but the convention being assured by Bob Lloyd that everything was all right, promptly sat down on the kickers and the fun proceeded. The names of Samuel W. Davis of Ebensburg, and E. O. Fisher of Johnstown, were presented. Fisher, of course, wasn't in it, and Samuel Davis was nominated on the first ballot by a vote of 87½ to 47½.

The nominations for Assembly were next in order and the names of John C. Gates, S. D. Patterson, J. C. Stineman, Wm. P. Davis and R. J. Youthers were then presented to the convention. The first ballot resulted in the nomination of but one candidate, Mr. Stineman, by a vote of 110. Something evidently got wrong here—a wire broke, perhaps—as the delegates seemed to be running things to suit themselves and it required five ballots to nominate John C. Gates.

The nomination for Prothonotary was given to A. A. Stutzman, of Johnstown, that of District Attorney to R. S. Murphy, of Johnstown, and that of Poor House Director to George W. Englebaugh, of Johnstown. Nobody else seemed to want these nominations, and they were of necessity made "unamimously."

The convention evidently cared little for the Harrison administration, and no resolutions of indorsement were offered or passed.

THE cold water party nominated their national ticket at Cincinnati on Friday, July 1st, their nominee for President being General John Bidwell, of California, and Dr. J. B. Cranfill, of Texas, for Vice-President.

THE congressional committee that investigated the pension bureau has recommended the removal of Pensiom Commissioner Raum.

### Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C. July 9th, 1892.
The murder of Carnegie's locked-out workmen by Pinkerton's mercenaries sent a shudder around the civilized world, and furnished the voters of the United States with an object lesson not soon to be forgotten, showing just what sort of "protection" Republican legislation gives to the wage-earner. Jerry Simpson aptly said of it: "I hope that the people will now be aroused to the fact that protection only protects the capitalist, who, in this case, builds himself a castle in Scotland where he may enjoy his spoils in peace." Representative Tarseney, chairman of the House committee on labor, said: "Every one must condemn the employment of mercenaries without the authority of law, to kill people. Their presence is a menace to peace, and their ought to be something done to put a stop to such business." Even Republicans are found who condemn this crime, although it is one of the direct outcomes of their party's policy. One of these is Representative Lind, of Minnesota, who said: "This employment of armed merchenaries cannot be justified and ought not to be permitted."

Representative Caminetti has introduced a resolution providing for a select committee to investigate this Carnegie business, in order to ascertain why an industry protected to such an extent as that of steel and iron should attempt to reduce its laborers' wages from 20 to 60 per cent. and why this trust or combine should be allowed to introduce a condition of feudal despotism by hiring armed men to force its employes to accept the reduced wages, and a similar resolution is before the Senate. The resolutions are timely, and unless there is a great change in the present sentiments of members of Congress, a strong one will be adopted. Many believe that the reduction of wages was ordered by Carnegie in the hope of staving off action on the pending bill, reducing the tariff on the entire metal schedule.

The Republicans are in a very demoralized condition, owing to the resignation of Mr. Campbell as chairman of their national committee, whether that resignation was brought about by the publication by ex-Senator Farwell of the statement that Mr. Harrison had once refused to appoint Mr. Campell to a Federal office because of his being a professional lobbyist, by objections of the trusts for which Mr. Campbell is attorney, or, by reason of the threatened revolt of the Republican farmers of Illinois. It may be that all of these things were factors in causing the resignation, or that none of them had anything to do with it but the fact remains that the demoralization exists in the Republican ranks, and political parties, like armies, are always at a disadvantage when they are for any cause even slightly demoralized.

There is a lesson in the present condition of the Republican party that will not be lost upon Mr. Cleveland, who will soon select the chairman of the Democratic National committee. He will profit by Mr. Harrison's error, and will choose a man for chairman who has the ability to manage a successful campaign and who is above even the suspicion of being allied to any of the numerous trusts and combines (fostered by Republican legislation, notably the McKinley tariff law,) which are oppressing the people of the United States.

Senator Berry, in speaking against Hale's resolution as to the effective differences between the Republican policy of "protection" and the Democratic policy of "tariff for revenue only," showed that the first "whereas," which says that never were laborers so prosperous and so well paid, was conspicuously contrary to facts by reading newspaper telegrams concerning Carnegie's lock-out. He said that the Republican party believed in high taxes and extravagant appropriations, while the Democratic party believed in levying taxes for revenue only and in practicing economy. "But," said Mr. Berry, "the issue of the present campaign, which raises far and above all other issues, is the force bill, to which the Minneapolis convention and its candidate for President are fully committed."

The Democrats in Congress believe that the nomination of Weaver will close the career of the third party, as far as the South is concerned, as his speeches when he was a Republican—he has been everything—were so bitter against the South that few Southern men will vote for him after reading them, and Southern Democrats in Congress will see that the foresaid speeches are given a wide circulation in that section. Representative Hemphill, of South Carolina, says: "All this talk of any other party except the Democratic carrying South Carolina is bosh. Nine-tenths of our people were for Cleveland, and he will carry the state by a larger majority than has been given for years."

The judiciary committee will go to Pennsylvania to investigate the Pinkertons, under the recently adopted House resolution. M.

NEW YORK, July 9.—Grover Cleveland has sent the following reply to a letter to Mrs. Cleveland from Mrs. Mary Frost Ormsby, president of the Frances Cleveland Influence Club No 1, informing her of the formation of the club and saying it has taken the liberty of using her name:

GREY GABLES,
Buzzard's Bay, Mass., July 6 '92.
Mrs. Mary Frost Ormsby.

MY DEAR MADAM: Mrs. Cleveland has referred to me your letter informing her of the organization of the "Frances Cleveland Influence Club." It is by no means pleasant to dissent from the methods which sincere friends adopt when their efforts not only demonstrate their friendliness but when they seek to subserve the public good and are therefore engaged in a patriotic service. It is, however, impossible to approve of the use of Mrs. Cleveland's name in the designation of clubs designed to do political work.

We trust you will not undervalue our objection, but it rests upon the sentiment that the name now sacred in the home circle as wife and mother may illy be spared in the organization and operation of clubs created to exert political influence. Yours very truly,
(Signed) GROVER CLEVELAND.

DOBBS FERRY, N. Y., July 13.—Cyrus W. Field, the famous promoter of the Atlantic cable project, died at 9:30 this morning. He was attacked early this morning by one of the violent spells of delirium which have occured so frequently during his illness. The crowning success of his life was the laying of the great Atlantic cable. Obtaining from the legislature of Newfoundland in 1863 the exclusive right for fifty years to connect that colony by cable with the American continent and thence to Europe, he associated with Peter Cooper, Marshall O. Roberts, Wilson G. Hunt and other New York capitalists and began the work, which after many disappointments, was completed in 1866. Mr. Field was associated with many enterprises, among them being the elevated railroads of New York city. He accumulated a big fortune, but owing to a series of misfortunes in recent years he died comparatively poor.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

**Royal Baking Powder**

**ABSOLUTELY PURE**

### Flames Destroy a City.

ST. JOHNS, N. F., July 9.—This city has been almost entirely destroyed by fire. The loss is placed at $20,000,000. The following streets were wiped out: Military road, Duckworth street, Prescott street, Queen's road, Cochrane street, Gower street, King's road, Cathedral hill and Long's hill.

About 4 o'clock a house on Long's hill was discovered to be on fire. The firemen responded promptly to the alarm, but when they arrived the southwest wind that was prevailing had caused the fire to spread to adjoining buildings. Desperate efforts were made to stay the progress of the fire, but they were fruitless.

Most of the houses on Long's hill were old wooden structures and they caught fire and burned with great repidity. Large burning brands were caught up by the wind and carried to the roofs of other buildings, which were soon burning furiously.

It was soon seen that the fire department was helpless and people living in the path that the fire was destined to take began to move their portable household effects and valuables. It is feared that some of these people lost their lives by their foolhardiness in returning to their homes when the flames were close upon them.

While these dwelling houses were burning unhindered it was found that the new Methodist college was on fire. Efforts were made to save this building, but they were fruitless. The college was the educational headquarters of the Methodists in Newfoundland and its loss will be severely felt by the denomination.

By this time the wind was blowing a gale, and the fire was spreading with appalling rapidity. Buildings situated some distance from the burning structures caught fire from the flying embers and were destroyed without a hand being raised to attempt to save them. The firemen and the people were completely paralyzed, and the fire did its work of destruction unhindered.

The Masonic Temple, Orange Hall, St. Patrick's Hall, the English Cathedral, the Athenaeum, the Kirk, the Commercial bank, the Atlantic hotel, Linberg's brewery all fell prey to the flames. The English Cathedral was a magnificent structure, and was considered to be the finest piece of Gothic architecture on this continent. It was yet incomplete though it had been fifty years in building.

It is known positively that one man and six children have perished, but it is thought that when the excitement subsides it will be found that the loss of life is much greater.

The Parliament buildings were destroyed and fully six hundred other buildings were wiped out. Many of these were dwelling houses, their occupants being compelled to seek refuge in the fields. The military authorities have furnished them with as many tents as possible and the civil authority are doing everything in their power to alleviate the distress.

### The Call for Guns.

We do not observe that any of the Protectionist newspapers come to the defense of the rebellious workmen at Homestead who are fighting against a reduction of wages. They have constantly dinned in the ears of iron and steel workers that "protection to labor" is the object of high protective tariffs. But at this critical juncture do some of them insist that to settle the present difficulty the Carnegies shall make an equitable division with their workingmen of the extra profits they are able to exact from consumers of iron and steal by reason of tariff duties? Oh, no. Quite the contrary. They insist that the state shall thrust its guns into the faces of the defiant workmen, even before the authorities of Allegheny county shall have adequately tried the milder and more tolerable methods which the laws require. "There would be no Pinkerton men in this country," shouts the New York *Tribune*, the chief Protectionist organ of the United States, "if it were not for such Governors as Pattison, of Pennsylvania." There would, indeed, be no need for Pinkertons if the states could be prevailed upon to suppress strikes with bayonets whenever called upon by tariff-fed monopolists who have trouble with their employes.

There is no defense—and the *Record* makes none—for the illegal acts of the Homestead rioters. They will have to suffer the consequences of their lawbreaking. They will find to their sorrow that when they insist too strongly upon their share of tariff bounty the matter will finally be argued with guns. But Governor Pattison will not send the guns until the workingmen themselves shall have compelled him to that dreadful alternative by persistent lawlessness too powerful and too stubborn to be otherwise dealt with.

In the megntime there should be in the greatest Protectionist stronghold in the country no need of outside assistance in arranging the rate of wages. It may be treason to assert that there, as elsewhere, labor must take what it can get in open market, tariff or no tariff; but it is true.—*Phila. Record.*

### An Awful Explosion.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 9.—A terrible explosion at the West Berkly Giant Plow Works, nine miles from here, at 9:30 o'clock this morning and destroyed the works and damaged the property for several miles around. Five shocks were felt here within a few moments. The last four were terrific, shaking buildings, wrecking many walls and breaking plate plass in buildings eight blocks from the water font.

The works were completely demolished. The Berkley local train standing in the depot was blown from the track and many passengers stunned. It is stated that there were 200 workmen mostly Chinamen employed in the building and 180 are reported killed but the exact number cannot be given.

Citizens of Oakland were panic stricken and sought refuge in the streets.

Among the whites known to have been killed were Wallace Dickerson, Cherles Canburs and John Bow. The mutilated remains of a Chinaman were found on the railroad track half a mile distant. The mangled body of a white boy was found on a housetop ten squares distant. Every window in the county jail at Oakland was broken and buildings at Berkley were blown down. A number of buildings in San Franicsco are so badly damaged as to necessitate a thorough overhauling.

### NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—It is estimated that in the United States there are 2,800,000 hives belonging to 70,000 rearers, and producing 61,000,000 pounds of honey yearly.

—At Denton, Md., on Monday, William P. Tyler shot and killed William Shaw. The case of the shooting was a quarrel over some farm implements.

—The bride and several guests were poisoned at a wedding feast at Gowen, Pa., near Hazleton, on Sunday. It is claimed a rival of the groom has tampered with the beer.

—E. J. Ryan, who stole $15,000 from the Adams express company, in Washington, was arrested in Denver. Thence he was taken to Pittsburg, where he restored $14,813 of the amount.

—The largest town clock in the world is in the tower of the Glasgow University at Glasgow, Scotland. The clock weighs about a ton and a half and has a pendulum weighing 300 pounds.

—Two inmates were burned to death a few days ago in a slight fire in the Marshall county, W. Va., poorhouse. A simple-minded fellow had kindled the fire in revenge for a whipping.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Betz, the widow of David Retz, a revolutionary soldier, died at Harrisburg on Sunday night. She was in her ninety-third year. Her husband died in 1840 when he was ninety-one years old.

—Of the 11,000,000 women in Italy nearly 2,000,000 are employed in industrial labor, and over 3,000,000 in agriculture. They are in the majority in cotton, linen, and jute industries, and in the silk trade there are 117,000 women employed, and but 17,700 men.

—King Malietoa, of Samoa threatens to retire because his salary of £5 a week is not paid him regularly by the protecting powers. He is so hard up that he has been forced to allow a section of his queens to take in washing for the well-to-do white residents of Apia.

—J. D. New, a member of the appellate court of Indiana, and Democratic nominee for judge of the Supreme court of the third district of that state, killed himself there on Saturday last while temporarily insane. He had been a constant sufferer from stomach trouble for years.

—In ancient times Greece possessed something like 7,500,000 acres of dense forest, and she was comparatively rich in timber until half a century ago. Many forests have now disappeared, and the results is seen both in the scarcity of the water supply and in various injurious climatic effects.

—The well that prompted Samuel Woodworth to write "The Old Oken Bucket" is still kept in good condition, and many vistors to Scituate Mass., go and get a draught of its water, which seems pure and cool as ever. The old mill and pond are their, but not much is left of "the deep tangled wildwood."

—It is a difficult matter for hunters to get within reasonable distance of a wild elephant, for its sense of smell is so delicate that it can scent an enemy at a distance of 1,000 yards, and the nerves of its trunk are so sensitive that the smallest substance can be discovered and picked up by its tiny proboscis.

—Plans are being examined for the construction of a railroad across the main chain of the Caucasus mountains. The line will have a length of a hundred miles, and will present great engineering difficulties. There are to be two tunnels, one four and a third and the other six and three-quarter miles long.

—David Bentley, an industrious colored man, employed on some building operations at Lebanon, this state, as a plasterer and mason, swallowed his false teeth while asleep one night last week. Doctors have been working on him ever since, but they have failed to remove the teeth and Bentley is not expected to live.

—On Tuesday afternoon a gas generator in the soda water fountain at a Pittsburg pharmacy exploded with a terrific force. Things in the immediate neighborhood of the fountain were blown away and a number of bottles were broken. Albert Mency, aged 15 years, who was attending to the fountain, was badly cut about the head and face.

—The continual firing of crackers in front of his house on the Fourth of July irritated Patrick Burns, of Philadelphia, beyond measure, and in the evening when Joseph Ryan, 19 years old, shot off a pack of them on his door step he rushed from the house and stabbed the boy twice in the breast. Ryan is thought to be mortally hurt. Burns was arrested.

—By the explosion of a cannon at Mahoney City, Pa., on Fourth of July evening four youths were injured, two of whom may die. Levi Kline, aged 21, and James Gallather, aged 17, suffered serious injury by flying missles and are now at the Miner's hospital in a precarious condition. The other two, Cavanaugh and Elliott by name, although severely burned and bruised, are not seriously injured.

—Queen Victoria has now entered upon the fifty-sixth year of her reign, eclipsing in length the rule of any present European potentate. Henry III. occupied the English throne for a like period, and George III. ruled for fifty-nine years. The former however, was a minor for seven years, and a regency of nine years passed under George's rule. Her majesty has virtually reigned longer than any English sovereign.

—Charles B. Thompson, son of Saul Thompson, of Nittany valley, Clinton county, was drowned in Bald Eagle creek Sunday afternoon about 4 o'clock. The young man was 22 years old, and in company with several other young men went from Nittany valley to Bald Eagle valley to bathe in Bald Eagle creek. When about 100 yards from shore, young Thompson sank and was seen no more until his dead body was recovered.

—Four homeless lads from the Waif's Mission at Chicago, who were making their way to Detroit, Mich., were sitting on the railroad at the Junction at 11 o'clock last Friday night when a switch engine with a train of box cars backed down and killed Thomas McInerney, one of the lads, and so badly injured the boy who sat next to him, William Roberts, that he will die. August Gohte, with Peter Hendrick, the other boys, were also injured.

—The postmaster general has issued an order reducing the rates of postage on mail matter addressed to all places outside of the Universal postal union to which higher rates of postage previously applied to the uniform rate of ten cents per half-ounce for letters and two cents for each two ounces for other articles. These non-postal union offices include the Islands of Ascension and Saint Helena, places in China, Madagascar and Morocco, Cape colony and other colonies and states of South Africa.

*BALTZELLS'*

NO matter what season of the year the Curtain Department, with its side issues of Table Spreads, Upholstery Goods, et al., is a place of busy activity and interest from the nature of the goods displayed. There are many entirely new things received this week, and none are old or shelf-worn.

| | |
|---|---|
| $15.00<br>$15.00<br>$15.00<br>$15.00<br>$15.00 | The very latest are elegant Chenille Portieres, in gray, blue and wildwood patterns and heavy knotted fringe; $15.00 a pair. Two styles. |
| $11.50<br>$11.50<br>$11.50<br>$11.50 | Another style is the new blue, clouded with sage and tan colors, and very handsome; $11.50. Several styles. |
| $12.00<br>$12.00<br>$12.00<br>$ 3.50<br>$ 3.00<br>$ 3.50<br>$ 3.50 | Many styles in plain Chenille are very elegant and desirable, and are selling at $5.00 to $12.00 a pair. Our line of silk striped Curtains shows some extremely beautiful styles and delicate shadings, at $3.50 to $8.00 a pair. |
| $ 4.50<br>$ 4.50<br>$ 4.50 | Beautiful patterns in Swiss are shown, a favorite summer drapery, at $4.50 and $5.00 a pair. |
| $ 3.50<br>$ 3.50<br>$ 3.50<br>$ 3.50 | Antique is another deservedly popular Curtain, and our styles are very handsome, at $3.50, $4.88 and $6.24 a pair. |
| $ 5.00<br>$ 5.00<br>$ 5.00<br>$ 5.00 | Nothing in that line exceeds the beauty of our Irish Point Curtains. Some choice patterns left at $5.00 to $18.50 a pair. |
| $ 3.50<br>$ 3.50<br>$ 3.50<br>$ 3.50 | Brocaded Tapestry is a beautiful fabric at $3.50 a yard. We have three styles, all equally pretty and desirable. |
| $ 1.38<br>$ 1.38<br>$ 1.38<br>$ 1.38 | Plain plushes, silk and mohair, are abundant in stock and in all the popular colors. They sell at $1.24 and $1.38 a yard. |
| $ 1.00<br>$ 1.00<br>$ 1.00<br>$ 1.00 | Silk Tapestry is beautiful and the proper thing for thrones and curtains, and guaranteed to wash. Reduced to $1.00. |
| 25c.<br>25c.<br>25c.<br>25c. | Florentine Drapery in cream grounds and colored figures, is a pretty fabric for summer uses, and only 25c. and 44c. a yard. |
| 75c. | Nottinghams from 50c. a pair up. |
| 75c.<br>75c.<br>75c.<br>75c. | Scrims at all prices, and Brussels Tambour at 50c., 60c. and 75c. a yard, are in endless styles and choice patterns. |

BALTZELLS',
Altoona.

# B. & B.

WASH FABRICS.

Special Values in Most Desirable Goods.

Choice Lot

PRINTED CREPONS,

25 inches wide, Cream Grounds with neat Sprays, Flowers and Figures—fast colors,

10 CENTS.

New

31-inch

BEDFORD CORDS

—a wash fabric—in Delicate Blue and Pink Stripes,

15 CENTS.

32-inch

CANTON CLOTHS,

light and dark colors, 10c. and 12½c.

New

Drap de Pampas, 32 inches wide, the choicest WASH FABRIC of the season,

15 CENTS.

We offer
a very choice
line of

LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS,

Beginning with

PRINTED PERCAL WAISTS,

Plaited Back and Front 40c. and 50c., and including everything newest and best up to Silk Waists at $10.00.

White Lawn Waists, 50c. to $4.00.

And we have special facilities for filling your

LETTER ORDERS.

**BOGGS & BUHL,**

115, 117, 119 & 121 Federal St.,

ALLEGHENY, PA.

**JUST RECEIVED!**

—A LARGE LOT—

**Boots & Shoes**

—BOUGHT AT—

**Sheriff's Sale!**

—FROM THE STOCK OF—

**W. E. SCHMERTZ & CO.,**

PITTSBURG, PA.

The public invited to call. Prices away down.

**JNO. LLOYD & SONS.**

**JOHN PFISTER,**

DEALER IN

**GENERAL MERCHANDISE,**

Hardware, Queensware,

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**BOOTS AND SHOES,**

**GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,**

VEGETABLES IN SEASON,

HARNESS, ETC.,

**OPPOSITE JUNCTION HOTEL,**

**CRESSON, PA.**

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HOTEL LE GRANDE,
H. J. SHETTIG, PROPRIETOR.

Located at DuBois, Pa., near the B. R. & P. Railway Depot. We always endeavor to furnish the best accommodations to business men, pleasure seekers and boarders. Persons in search of comfort and quiet will find it a desirable place to stop. The Table is unsurpassed and is always supplied with the best the market affords, and all the delicacies of the season. The Bar is supplied with the choicest of pure liquors and cigars and nothing but the best is sold. Special attention given to the care of horses.

H. J. SCHETTIG.

T. W. DICK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENN'A.

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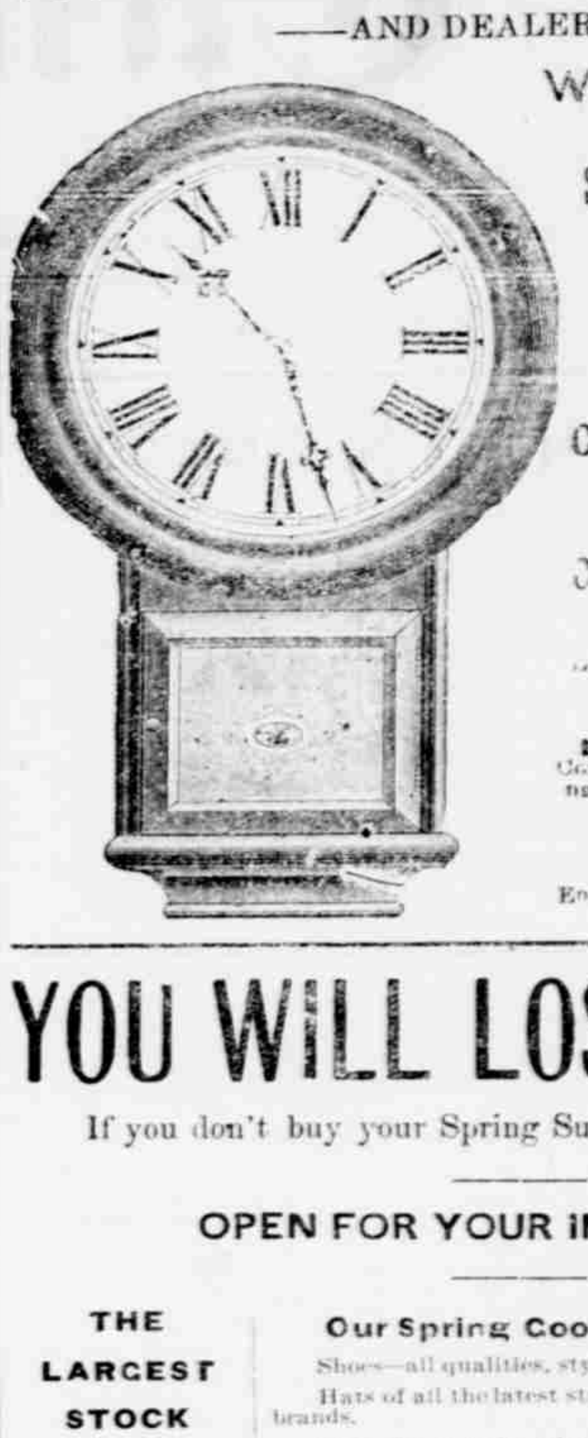

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—o—

**Sole Agent**

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**Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.**

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Columbia and Fredonia Watches,
In Key and Stem Winders.

LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KIND of JEWELRY always on hand.

☞ My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed. Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

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Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885.-tf.

**YOU WILL LOSE MONEY**

If you don't buy your Spring Suit from J. B. WILBER.

OPEN FOR YOUR INSPECTION.

THE LARGEST STOCK AND LOWEST PRICES ON ALL GOODS WE EVER NAMED.

Our Spring Goods:

Shoes—all qualities, styles and sizes.

Hats of all the latest styles and leading brands.

Caps for people who are particular about the "latest."

Furnishing Goods of all kinds in abundance.

Neckwear and Underwear that out-rival anything you see elsewhere.

Umbrellas—all grades, colors and sizes

Rubber Goods and "Fish brand" slickers.

Working Pants, Dress Pants, Over-alls and Jackets.

Slippers for men, women and children.

☞*THE CHEAPEST 50-CENT SHIRT IN EBENSBURG.*

Give Us a Call.

WE CAN SAVE YOU AT LEAST 10 PER CENT. BY DEALING WITH US.

**J. B. WILBER,**

EBENSBURG'S CLOTHIER.

**NEW AND BEAUTIFUL!**

We can now show you a Complete Assortment of Spring Goods consisting of Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits, Hats, Shirts, Trunks and Valises, and everything usually kept in a First-Class Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Store.

**OUR SPRING STOCK**

have arrived and our stock is much larger and prices lower than ever before. We feel pleased with our new stock and would be glad to show it to you. Call and examine our stock and prices. We can and will save you money. Respectfully Yours,

***C. A. SHARBAUGH,***
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***CLOTHING, FLOUR, FEED,***

Lumber and Shingles. We keep our Stock always Full and Complete. Give us a Call.

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**J. D. LUCAS & CO.,**

BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS, AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

In presenting this announcement we take great pride in calling attention to our present stock of goods. It will be our aim to sell nothing but the best of goods, and at the lowest possible cash price. We have received within the last few days several new things in Shoes and Gents' Furnishings, and have a large stock ordered, which will be coming in as fast the factories can make them.

Inviting you to call and see our goods and get prices, we are
Yours Respectfully,
J. D. LUCAS & CO.,
Opposite Cambria House. EBENSBURG, PENNA.

**"QUINN'S,"**

New White Front Building, 113 Clinton Street, Johnstown, Pa.

New Stock of DRY GOODS, MILLINERY AND CARPETS. Call to see us when in town.

**JAMES QUINN.**

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
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☞Office in Collonade Row, on Centre street,

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EBENSBURG, PENNA.
☞Office in Opera House, Centre street.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - - - JULY 15, 1892.

## LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—[illegible] season ends to-day July 15.

—[illegible] is in debt to the tune of over [illegible]

—Mrs. A. E. McDonald, of this place, is [illegible] Springs.

—[illegible] pavement has been laid along- [illegible] jail.

—Mr. Philip Collins and wife departed [illegible] for Bellefonte.

—J. Humphreys, of the South Fork [illegible] was in town last week.

—A [illegible] ball will be held in the Opera [illegible] Thursday evening.

—The county treasurer and his deputy [illegible] collecting taxes on Monday.

—Mr. Will Ludwig and wife, of Kane, [illegible] visiting relatives and others in Ebens-[illegible]

—The poor directors have purchased two [illegible] Holstein cows, paying $125 for [illegible]

—[illegible] "Bu" Partish, of Bellefonte, visit-[illegible] and friends in Ebensburg last [illegible]

—A party of P. R. R. officials were here [illegible] Tuesday, looking up railroad mat-[illegible]

—[illegible] of the Johnstown *Tribune* [illegible] the Fourth of July in this [illegible]

—The farmers in this section of the [illegible] have commenced work in the har-[illegible]

—The Court House ball club is trying to [illegible] game with the Ebensburg printers on [illegible]

—A large crowd of ladies from Ebensburg [illegible] spent in the California woods [illegible] Wednesday.

—The Chest creek railroad passed [illegible] hands of the operating depart-[illegible]

—The Gallitzin band furnished some ex-[illegible] during the exercises at the [illegible] recently.

—County Surveyor Henry Scanlan, of [illegible] paid the FREEMAN office a [illegible] on Tuesday.

—There was a very small turn-out in the [illegible] here on the Fourth, com-[illegible] former years.

—The towns of Hollidaysburg and Somerset [illegible] have electric light plants in op-[illegible] in the near future.

—Messrs. Frank and Milton Connell, [illegible] Ebensburg boys, visited their [illegible] Ebensburg last week.

—A special train was run on the branch [illegible] evening to accommodate the [illegible] convention delegates.

—Burglars entered the residence of Dr. [illegible] at Wilmore, one night recently, [illegible] off a lot of silverware.

—The Ebensburg band has again been [illegible] The notion seems to take [illegible] of the members every few [illegible]

—Contractor McFadden expects to have [illegible] the new railroad near Car-[illegible] completed by the 20th of this [illegible]

—One one-half of the year 1892 has slid [illegible] This fact ought to arouse the leap [illegible] renewed sense of her oppor-[illegible]

—Messrs. Otis Barker and Robert Davison have been absent at school, are [illegible] their vacations at their homes in [illegible]

—Thomas A. Bradley, of Lilly, is one of [illegible] delegates representing Pennsylvania [illegible] National Mining Congress at Helena, [illegible] this week.

—The building of the new church in St. Augustine has been postponed on account [illegible] in the season. The brick [illegible] recently burned.

—Master Phil Shoemaker lost a small [illegible] watch on the fair grounds on July [illegible] The finder can have a dollar by [illegible] it at this office.

—An honest man will never take advantage of the statute of limitation to defraud his neighbor, even if he is an executor or administrator of an estate.

—Mr. Thomas Mahan, of Cambria township, was granted a pension of $12 a month and back pay from July 1890, through the agency of T. W. Dick, Esq.

—Mrs. Ellen Carney, an aged lady of [illegible]ville, was brought to Ebensburg on [illegible], where, owing to infirmaties, she [illegible] placed in the almshouse.

—The interest of Mr. Sherman Tibbott in the livery business of Richards, Tibbott & Emigh, in this place, has been purchased by Mr. Herman Apel.

—A little son of David Williams, residing [illegible] Clay pike, had one of his eyes badly injured by the explosion of a fire-cracker [illegible] Ebensburg on the Fourth.

—On Tuesday a picked nine from this [illegible] played with the Gallitzin base ball [illegible] and at the end of the game the score [illegible] to 12 in favor of Gallitzin.

—One hundred and fifty kegs of beer [illegible] sent up the Indiana branch on the [illegible] before the 4th of July, and still [illegible] was not enough to go around.

—Mr. James Garman, of this place, has purchased the house and lot opposite [illegible] property on Sample street from [illegible] Brothers for the sum of $700.

—George Kunkle, of Walnut Grove, was [illegible] to jail on Friday to serve a sixty-[illegible] sentence for assault and battery, the [illegible] being made by Rev. George C. [illegible]

—Mrs. John Harvey, of near Ebensburg, [illegible] county, visited her daughter, Mrs. George J. Moore, in this place, re-[illegible] home last week.—*Clearfield Republican.*

—Plans have been prepared for the ex-[illegible] of the exhibition building on the [illegible] of the Ebensburg Agricultural Society and the contract will be awarded on Saturday.

—During the ball in the Opera House in [illegible] on the 5th of July the electric [illegible] went out and the old oil lamps had [illegible] pressed into service until the trouble [illegible] adjusted.

—Mrs. Annie Fox died at the home of her father, Mr. Daniel Criste at Summitville [illegible] Friday, July 8th, 1892, from consumption, aged about forty years. He died sev-[illegible] years ago.

—A Lancaster county farmer owns a [illegible] of horses which are so well broken [illegible] they will pull a harrow regularly [illegible] a field from morning until night without a driver.

—The seasons nominally according [illegible] calendar begin as follows: Spring, March 20, at 3 A. M.; summer, June 20, 11 [illegible]; autumn, September 22, 2 P. M.; winter, December 21, 8 A. M.

—Rev. James J. Deasy, of Ebensburg, [illegible] a brief visit on Monday, while on [illegible] way to Huntingdon to assist Father [illegible] during the Forty Hours' Devotion [illegible] week.—*Altoona Times.*

—Ed. Wicks was seriously hurt while engaged at his work in a South Fork coal [illegible] on Saturday evening. A portion of [illegible] caved in upon Mr. Wicks, breaking his arm and his collar-bone.

—Mr. Wm. Davis, of Barr township, has located in Ebensburg, and will take up the study of law with Alvin Evans, Esq. He has been attending the Law University at Ann Arbor, Mich., for some time.

—The city of Johnstown collected $205 in fines the day after the Fourth.

—Blairsville's glass works have shut down for their summer vacation.

—The new store-room of Evans & Son on High street, is nearly ready for occupancy. It is a handsome building, and an ornament to the town.

—Mrs. Chrissey Erissman, of Johnstown, who was taken to Dixmont Insane Asylum over a year ago, died in that institution on Tuesday evening of last week. She was 32 years of age.

—James Gibson, a breakman, of Blairsville, was jolted from the top of a car, on Tuesday evening of last week, and had both legs cut off, from the effects of which he died the same day. He was 38 years of age.

—The contest to catch the greased pig on the fair grounds on the 4th of July was won by Master Ollie Connell. The half-mile foot-race the same day was won Master Amandus Wentzel, of Munster township.

—Ross Abbett, of Duncansville, Blair county, on Saturday last put about $100 in an old tin box, and when he next looked for it it was gone with some sneak thief. He traced the money to the hands of the guilty party.

—The Wicks barber shop in South Fork has been purchased by Messrs. James Gant and Alex. Corbin, of this place, and in the future will be in charge of the latter gentleman. Mr Corbin is an excellent barber and deserves success.

—Some time on Tuesday night a horse was taken from the barn of Mr. John Hughes, in Cambria township. The animal was recovered the next day tied to a tree near the residence of Mr. Neil McKay. The culprit is not known.

—On Tuesday afternoon at Johnstown, a team belonging to a furnishing company in that city, became frightened and ran off. The wagon collided with a gate post, throwing off a large table which struck Emil Beanjohn, a gate keeper, and broke his leg.

—Good roads cannot be built for nothing and they cannot be maintained without intelligent supervision; but wherever they have been constructed they soon pay for themselves twice over, putting two or three dollars in the farmer's pocket for every one they take out.

—A Latrobe man went to Johnstown, Sunday, and fell in with John Brennen, who invited him to go swimming. The Latrobe man was first to jump into the water and while he swam out to see how deep it was, Brennan went through his pockets and skipped.

—John Pecaw, a Hungarian, was shot in the breast on Monday of last week by John Hosteck, another Hungarian, near Troy's mines, in Clearfield county. Hosteck has been lodged in the Clearfield jail to wait the result of Pecaw's injuries, which it is thought will prove fatal.

—A. W. Brown, of Maria, Bedford county, was given a hearing before United States Commissioner Ambrose, at Altoona on Wednesday, on the charge of robbing the postoffice at that place. The testimony revealed a series of complications that promise to take a long time to unravel.

—An exchange says women are taking to do men's work, wearing men's apparel, giving dances without men, and displacing and ignoring men until possibly they think they can get along without men. But they can,t. And the minute they try to have a wedding without a man they will see where they have made the mistake.

—On the 5th of July the bed-room suite of furniture offered by Messrs. Simon & Co., of Gallitzin, to the customer who made the nearest guess as to the number of beans in a jar was awarded to Mr. C. Studt, of Lilly. The jar contained 8,248 beans and Mr. Studt's guess was 8,237, that being the nearest guess to the correct number. The bed-room suite was shipped to Mr. Studt the next day.

—Just when they most need it many persons forget how to mix a mustard plaster—that is, what are the proportions of mustard and flower. For an adult the formula is one part mustard and two parts flour; and for children, three parts flour and one part mustard. Water enough should be added to make a stiff paste, which should be spread between soft muslin cloths.

—A close observer of such things puts it this way. "When you pass a farm and see a large barn and a small house you may know that the man is boss; when you see a fine house and a delapidated barn you may understand that the woman has things her own way; and when there is a new house and good barn, you may take it for granted that the man and woman are equals, and work together in harmony."

—A horse owned by H. H. Weimer, a Johnstown liveryman, dashed out its brains on Friday afternoon. Milton Layton was driving the animal down one of the town's principal streets when one of the front wheels of the wagon came off and struch the horse on the heels. The frightened animals dashed along the pavement, finally running into the street where it crashed into a wagon, crushing its skull. Death resulted almost instantly.

—The use of oil is coming into favor with the Cambria Iron Company at Johnstown. Experiments have been in progress for some time, and it has now been practically determined to use oil in many of the departments. Tests have been made on an extended scale, and it is safe to say that oil as a fuel has come to stay. An arrangement has been concluded with the associated producers by which they agree to deliver about 600 barrels a week to the works there.

—A little four-year old adopted son of Peter Miller, of Stoneycreek township, Somerset county, was burned to death last week at the home of his parents. Mrs. Miller was preparing to do the week's washing and had placed a box of matches on the window sill in the kitchen where the child was playing. Being absent from the room for a few minutes the child got at the matches and set his clothing on fire. His screams of pain attracted Mrs. Miller's attention and she rushed back to the kitchen and found him enveloped in flames. She arrived too late, however, to save the boy's life, although she succeeded in extinguishing the flames. The little fellow's flesh was roasted to a crisp. He lingered for several hours in terrible agony before death came to his relief. Mr. Miller had taken the boy from the poorhouse to rear.

—On Tuesday of last week Judge Barker filed a lengthy decision in the case of Mary Overbeck vs. Jennie Overbeck. The suit was brought to determine who was entitled to the insurance money on the life of William H. Overbeck, who was lost in the flood. The policy was for $2,500 and the money was paid into court pending a decision as to who was entitled to receive it. Overbeck was married in 1875 to Jennie F. Black, of Philadelphia, to whom he had three children, and lived together until 1875, when he came to Johnstown, but continued to support and occasionally visit his family in Philadelphia until the time of his death. On January 5, 1881, he was married to Mary Robb, of Johnstown, by whom he had one child, and with whom he lived until the time of his death. As the policy was made payable "to his wife, Mary Overbeck, or to the heirs-at-law of the said Wm. H. Overneck," Judge Barker held that Mary Overbeck had an insurable interest and was therefore entitled to the money.

### Robbers in Carrolltown.

Mr. I. M. Flick, a blacksmith, of Altoona, paid a visit to his father-in-law, Mr. Flick, of Carrolltown, on the Fourth of July. Mr. Stoltz is proprietor of a hotel at Carrolltown. About 12 o'clock on Monday night Mr. Flick, Mr. Stoltz and the members of their respective families retired. Mr. Flick, wife and child occupied a room on the second floor, at the head of a winding staircase. Mr. Stoltz occupied a room adjoining. Kerosene lamps which which were in the rooms were turned down so that simply a dim light shown through the rooms.

At just what time it was that the robbers effected an entrance through a side window of the hotel is not known. The window was partially raised and the burglars succeeded in getting inside without raising an alarm. At the break of day Mr. Stoltz's trousers were found at the foot of the staircase, the pockets having been rifled of $140. In the same room from which the trousers had been taken, on the floor, covered by an old hat, was a pocket-book containing over $400, which the thief walked over and missed.

Mr. Flick's trousers and vest were also taken and afterward found in the street in front of the house. They had been rifled of between $40 and $50 in cash. Three watches were also missing. There is no clue to the identity of the robbers.

### The Pennsylvania Railroad's Twelve Day Excursions to the Shore.

The success of the first Pennsylvania railroad seashore tour indicates a large party on those leaving July 21st, August 4th and 18th. The tickets include the choicest points on the coast and are available for Cape May, Atlantic City, Sea Isle City or Ocean City at the same rate.

The excursion tickets, good for twelve days, are to be sold at a rate of $10.00 from Pittsburg, and at correspondingly low rates from other stations.

A special train of parlor cars and day coaches will leave Pittsburg at 8:50 A. M., for Philadelphia, stopping at all important junction points, where connections will be made with trains from branch lines. Passengers will spend the night in Philadelphia and proceed to the seashore by regular trains of the next day.

Tickets will be sold from stations named below, train schedules being as follows:

| | Rate. | Train leaves. |
|---|---|---|
| Johnstown | $9.25 | 11:03 A. M. |
| Cresson | 8.50 | 11:52 " |
| Altoona | 8.00 | 12:55 P. M. |
| Philadelphia......Ar. | .... | 7:16 " |

Application for information and tickets should be made to the nearest ticket agent or T. E. Watt, passenger agent, Western division, Pittsburg, Pa.

### Didn't Ask a Pardon.

There was an error in the statement recently printed that District Attorney O'Connor had recommended the pardon of Elmer Bruner. The truth of the matter is that Mr. O'Connor absolutely refused to make a recommendation for his pardon. When Mr. Marshall, counsel for Bruner, sent notice that he was going to make application for a pardon, District Attorney O'Connor accepted the notice without putting Mr. Marshall to the trouble of going through a legal proces, and there is where the misunderstanding probably arose.

In accepting service Mr. O'Connor took occasion to say to Mr. Marshall that he thought he had only done his duty in securing Bruner's conviction, and believed that the verdict was a just one. If, instead of hanging him, the Board of Pardons would see fit to commute his sentence to life imprisonment, he would not interfere, but he would not and did not recommend any such action. This was stated in plain words to Mr. Marshall, who replied thanking Mr. O'Connor for accepting service without giving him trouble, but no reference was made to any recommendation for abatement of sentence by Mr. O'Connor.—*Johnstown Herald.*

### Communication.

EBENSBURG, Pa., July 4, 1892.

*Editor Cambria Freeman:*

SIR:—The Farmers' Alliance held a picnic at the at the barn of Daniel Davis, one of Cambria township's practical farmers, and I venture to say that it was one of the best picnics ever held in that vicinity. About one hundred and fifty people were in attendance. The ladies, as usual on such occasions, went to work and got up one of the grandest dinners, and it did my eyes good to stop and look at the willingness of the laidies to get up such a bounteous feast. The table fairly groaned beneath its burden, and you may rest assured that when the writer and the others got to the table the dishes floated in great style. After dinner Mr Thomas Hughes, who, by the way, is a great calf-raiser and can turn out calves 11 months old that weigh 400 pounds, read the Declaration of independence to those present. Mr. John Evans, the Prohibitionist, made a speech on his favorite subject, while Elijah Marsh finished up with a very comical yarn. It was a day of enjoyment. J. L.

### Murder at Johnstown.

A shooting affray occurred at Johnstown on the Fourth of July in which Adolp Moschjat was shot and killed by Fred Gerber, his brother-in-law. Moschjat and his family had been attending a picnic at Daisytown, and on their return stopped at the home of Gerber. During their visit Moschjat and Gerber got into a quarrel over religion, and the former became so violent, according to the story of Mrs. Gerber, that the had to order them out of the house. Then, she says, he attempted to break in the door. Gerber then went out and ordered him away from the premises, but Moschjat refused and made for him, when Gerber drew a revolver and fired three times. One of the bullets penetrated the heart and caused death a short time afterwards.

Both men have families, Gerber having a wife and three children, all of whom were present when the murder was committed. The murdered man leaves a wife and nine children.

Gerber was arrested and is now in jail at this place.

### Eminent Facts.

The question is often asked and scarcely ever answered, why whiskey made now is not as pure and reliable as it was forty years ago. It is nevertheless a fact that it is made purer and better to-day than at that time. With the improved methods fusil oil and other impurities are entirely eliminated. A sworn statement as to the purity, age and quality of the whisky sold is furnished by one dealer who advertises full quarts, six year old pure Penn.s Rye, at $1.00 per quart, or six quarts for $5.00. Silver Age $.150 per quart. Duquesne $1.25 per quart. Port, Sherry, Sweet California Wines at 50c. A complete catalogue and price list of all foreign and domestic liquors mailed on application by

MAX KLEIN,
82 Federal St., Allegheny, Pa.

For sale by J. & A. E. Bender, Ebensburg, Pa.

—At Coalport on Wednesday of last week a young man claiming to be William Barlott, of Indiana county, went to a band of gypsies while intoxicated and had his fortune told by one of the women. At its conclusion he offered in payment several pieces of counterfeit money. The woman at once notified her husband who in turn notified the authorities. When Barlott was arrested a lot of spurious coin was found on his person. He was arrested and Deputy United States Marshall Christopher Yerger took him to Altoona when he was lodged in jail.

—The Montain House is receiving a coat of pain's

### Correspondence.

SCRANTON, Pa., July 12, 1892.

On Monday morning the editor of this paper, accompanied by his better half, left on the 10:20 train to join the 20th annual tour of the Pennsylvania State Editorial Association which meets this year at Scranton.

The trip was uneventful and with the exception of waiting two hours and twenty minutes at Cresson on Day Express, was a pleasant one.

We were accompanied as far as Huntingdon by Rev. Father Deasy, of Ebensburg, who was on his way to that place to assist the pastor of the Catholic congregation of Huntingdon in holding the Forty Hours' Devotion.

Our intention at the start was to go by way of Lewistown and Sunbury, but the delay of two hours and twenty minutes to catch Day Express caused us to miss connections at Lewistown, and we went by way of Harrisburg.

All along the route the people were busy harvesting their grain, which looked to be be a fair crop, the shocks of wheat standing pretty thick in the fields. The corn crop, which is backward in Cambria, looks better as we travel eastward, but people acquainted with the country say it is a poor one.

At Lewistown we saw a train load of soldiers that had just arrived and were ticketed for Homestead to act as policeman in guarding one of our highly protected industries and convince the workingmen that high tariff enables capitalists to pay high wages. There is no doubt about the enabling part, but the share of the workingmen in the blessings of the tariff is getting smaller every year, and it will require some unknown power greater than yet discovered to get employers in the protected industries to give their emlyoyes any share in the blessings plundered from the people by the way of taxes.

We reached Harrisburg in time for supper and after going through that part of the day's work took a stroll through the city, which in the last few years, has greatly improved and is making rapid in becoming a manufacturing city of some importance.

This (Tuesday) morning at half past eight we took the excursion train and in company with nearly three hundred others, editors, editors wives and sweethearts were whirled long through Dauphin, Northumberland, Cumberland, Columbia and Luzerne counties to Scranton the county seat of Lackawanna county.

As the mail closes in a few minutes we must bring our rambling letter to a close and tell something of our trip in our next letter. J. G. H.

### Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for two weeks ending Wednesday, July 13, 1892:

Peter J. Souder and Sarah E. Felix, Morrellville.

Adam Brickner, Johnstown, and Ida Shaffer, Conemaugh township.

G. M. Smith, Washington township, and Sabina C. Tobin, Lilly.

William D. Helsel and Sarah A. Skelding, Portage.

William Pfiester, New Castle, Pa., and Lizzie A. Funk, Rimer, O.

H. Elmer Shontz and Mary Pifer, Philipsburg, Centre county.

Louis J. Hahn and Annie B. Finley, Johnstown.

Henry W. Mackell and Harriet M. Wicks, South Fork.

John M. Gorman, Reade township, and Matilda Mills, Ashville.

Robert Cavins and Rose McLinden, Johnstown.

William Maley, Johnstown, and Lottie R. Jackson, Lower Yoder township.

Leon County and Victoria Ledent, Hastings.

John E. Mewry, Upper Yoder township, and Rose M. Gardner, Johnstown.

Andrew Feketi and Mary Sullay, Hastings.

W. S. Walter, Myersdale, Somerset county, and Minnie Edwards, Johnstown.

William T. Murray and Annie M. McCann, Johnstown.

Frederick Hoben, Johnstown, and Annie Williams, Westmont.

James H. Seymore and Mary A. Shuck, Gallitzin.

James L. Snowden and Minnie Custer, Conemaugh.

W. A. Bushel and Susan Weakland, Johnstown.

Charles Gartrell Matthews and Annie Jane Vinson, Johnstown.

Jusarad Tohn, Allegheny, Pa., and Emmy Myer, South Fork.

### Wrecked by a Street Car.

The Altoona *Times* of Saturday contains the following: "Andrew Lantzy, a wholesale liquor merchant of Hastings, came to this city yesterday to purchase supplies for a picnic to be held there on Monday. Having procured the the supplies, he sent a portion by express and loaded his wagon with the remainder. Shortly after two o'clock, while going down Thirteenth street, he encountered a street car coming along the avenue. Seeing his position, he checked the horses on the north side, but they became unmanageble and turning up Thirteenth street, made a circle, spilling driver and watermelons out of the wagon, finally becoming mixed up with a telegraph pole on the west side of the street. The driver still clung to the animals, which probably saved them from injury. When the excitement abatement Mr. Lantzy found his wagon tongue splintered, the left hind wheel broken, and other parts of the wagon damaged. The supplies were forwarded by express and the wagon sent to shops for repairs. Mr. Lantzy was compelled to remain over night in order to get the wagon in running order again. He attributed the the accident mainly to the carelessness of the motorman."

### Killed at Johnstown.

John W. Hendershot, of Johnstown, was fatally injured about nine o'clock on Friday night, June 1st, on the Johnstown and Stonycreek railroad by being run over by by a locomotive and one truck, which were carrying material for the street railway. The engineer failed to see the man, but knew when it was too late that the truck had encountered something on the track, and immediately stopped the train. An investigation was made made and the man found alongside the track with one leg horribly mangled, his lower jaw broken, and his head cut. The injured man was fixed up as well as possible and then taken to the Memorial hospital. There Dr. Lowman, assisted by Dr. Charles Hannan, amputated his left leg and dressed his wounds. He survived the operation but a short time, however, and at 11:30 expired.

The deceased was aged about fifty-five years, and was a stone-mason by trade, though he had been laboring on the Johnstown streets recently.

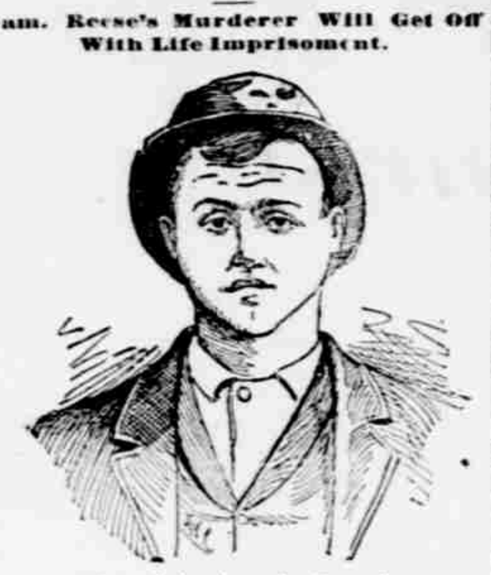
### The Homestead Steel Works.

So much has been said and written about the Homestead steel works within the last two weeks that a short description might be of interest:

The Carnegie Steel company's Homestead plant is the largest of the kind in the country. It comprises 600 acres and 37 acres under roof. When in full operation about 4,000 men are employed. Plates of various kinds, boiler, armour, etc., and beams and divers shapes of structural material are manufactured. All the building are constructed of solt fire brick, roofed and trussed with steel. One of the numerous hydraulic cranes in use there has a lifting capacity of 200 tons. The interior and exterior of the works are lighted with electricity. About 48 dwellings, for the use of the principal employes of the mills, are erected near by and are owned by the company. Homestead has a population of about 12,000 all mainly dependent upon the big steel works.

## BRUNER ESCAPES HANGING.

### Sam. Reese's Murderer Will Get Off With Life Imprisonment.



A meeting of the board of pardons was held in Harrisburg on Tuesday, when the application of Murderer Elmer Bruner for a pardon came up for consideration. Bruner, as our readers are aware, shot and killed Samuel Reese on the outskirts of Ebensburg last August, after breaking into the house. He had been twice convicted of first-degree murder, and was sentenced to death by Judge Barker some time ago. The board acted favorably on his petition, and his sentence will be reduced to life imprisonment. The outcome of the case is looked upon with dismay by people here, many of whom are of the opinion that Bruner deserved capital punishment.

—The large tannery at Mann's Choice, Bedford county, owned by Pritchett, Baugh & Co., of Philadelphia, was entirely destroyed by fire on Tuesday morning of last week. The fire is supposed to have originated from lime overheating. The buildings, the bark shead, a large quantity of leather, and about two thousand tons of bark were consumed, entailing a loss estimated at $80,000. The tannery was the main industry in the town, and employed a large number of hands, who will be thrown out of employment, as the company will not rebuild. The insurence is $60,000.

—The new Merchants' hotel at Johnstown has been opened for business.

### Miscellaneous Notices.

EBENSBURG MARBLE AND GRANITE Works, as sketched by a special reporter of the Johnstown *Daily Herald*.—Reliable dealers and fine goods.

"During a recent flying trip to Ebensburg the writer of this article visited the Marble and Granite Works of Jas. Wilkinson & Son, which were founded in 1880. The senior member of this progressive firm has had an experience of thirty-five years, and his son and partner is also a skilled worker. The class of work they produce is of the highest class and style. From four to five hands are employed and the very finest monuments in the county seat are specimens of their skill. Shipments are made through this and to adjoining counties.

"All kinds of cemetery work is executed and a fine line of Iron Railing is handled and sold. The stock of work kept on hand (received by the car-load) is very extensive and many very fine monuments are exhibited, two especially being executed in the rustic style and in imitation of brickwork, with a finely executed cross on the top. Among the many fine monuments erected by this firm is an eight-ton fifteen-feet-high monument for Sheriff Griffith, monument for Father Christy (sixteen feet high), also monuments for Jacob Kibler and daughter of John Griffith. Both gentlemen give personal attention to business as well as executing the finest work. In all the time they have been in business they have adhered strictly to the maxim all goods just as represented and prices as low as the same class of work can be bought elsewhere. We have no hesitancy in recommending Messrs. Wilkinson & Son to our readers as reliable business men, progressive and trustworthy. Visit their establishment before ordering elsewhere."

☞ Special attention paid to setting work.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received by the Secretary of the Chest township School Board for the building of a School-room, Outbuildings, and clearing off one acre of ground. The place is known as the McKance school. All bids must be in by July 1st, 1892. The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

JOS. HIPPS, Secretary. JAS. I. GILL, President.

June 17, 1892.

FOR SALE.
Farm in Munster township, Cambria county, Pa. For particulars call on or address
MRS. ELLEN O'DONNELL, Cresson, Pa.
June 17.3m.

STRAY HORSE.
My horse strayed away on the 21st inst. He was a small dark bay with one white hind foot and mane cut off. I got the horse in Cambria county and think he started for home. Any information as to his whereabouts will be thankfully received.
JOSEPH MILLER,
Box 71, Jeanette, Westmoreland Co., Pa.

A CAR-LOAD of Barb Wire cheap at Dufton & Son's.

ATTENTION, SOLDIERS!
I have been appointed by the Hon. Secretary of the Interior PENSION AND CLAIM AGENT. I have TWELVE YEARS' EXPERIENCE. All claims entrusted to me will receive prompt attention. Any soldiers drawing less than $6 per month pension can have it increased to $6, $8, $10 and $12 per month, according to disability, under the act of June 27, 1890.

Please give an old wounded comrade your patronage. Office with Wm. H. Sechler, Attorney at Law, Reade's Row, Centre street, Ebensburg, Pa.

J. C. BURKE,
Pension Attorney,
Late Major 11th Regt., Penna. Reserves.
May 20, 1892.3m

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.
In the Orphans' Court of Cambria county. In the matter of the first and final account of M. Fitzharris, administrator *de bonis non* of the estate of Peter Burns, deceased.

Having been appointed Auditor by said court to report distribution of the fund in the hands of the accountant, notice is hereby given that I will sit at my office in the borough of Ebensburg, on **Wednesday, July 20, 1892,** at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of discharging the duties of said appointment, when and where all persons interested may attend or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

DONALD E. DUFTON,
Ebensburg, Pa., June 24, 1892.3t. Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that having been appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county Auditor to distribute the fund in the hands of John H. Douglass, guardian of minor children of Magdalena Luther, deceased, derived from sale of real estate to and amongst those legally entitled thereto, I will sit in Attorneys' Room, Court House, Ebensburg, Pa., on **Monday, August 1st, 1892,** at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of attending to the duties of said appointment, when and where all persons interested may attend or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund. H. H. MYERS,
July 13.3t. Auditor.

AUDITORS' NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that having been appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county Auditor to distribute the fund in the hands of Henry J. Link and Peter C. Sharbaugh, executors of John Link, Jr., deceased, as shown by their first and final account to and and amongst those entitled thereto, I will sit in Attorneys' Room, Court House, Ebensburg, Pa., on **Monday, August 1st, 1892,** at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of attending to the duties of said appointment, when and where all persons interested may attend or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund. H. H. MYERS,
July 15.3t. Auditor.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following account has been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, Pa., and will be confirmed by said Court on **Monday, the 8th day of August,** unless cause be shown to the contrary:

First and final account of F. J. O'Connor, assignee of Chas. F. Beckley et ux.

JAS. C. DARBY,
July 15, 1892. Prothonotary.

STRAY BULL.
Came to the residence of the undersigned in Munster township on or about the 10th of May last, a brindle bull about two years old. The owner will come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be kisposed of according to law.
JAMES M'LAUGHLIN.
Munster township, July 5, 1892.

ANOTHER OPPORTUNITY.
On Tuesday, July 19th, Prof. Little, the eye specialist of Pittsburg, will be at Dr. Creery's dental office in Ebensburg. No charge is made to determine whether your eyes can be made to see or whether your headaches are due to your eyes or improper glasses.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.
The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Cresson Springs Company will be held at the Mountain House Cresson, Pa., on TUESDAY, AUGUST 2, 1892, at 10 o'clock, A. M. Election of president and directors same day and place.
E. H. PYLE,
July 15.3t. Secretary

**M. D. KITTELL,**
**Attorney-at-Law,**
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Armory Building, opp. Court House.

**PILES** "ANAKESIS" gives instant relief and is an infallible Cure for Piles. Price $1. By Druggists or mail. Samples free. Address "ANAKESIS," Box 2416, New York City.

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
☞ Office on Centre street, near High.

# SIMON'S !

## UP WITH THE SALES !
## DOWN WITH THE PRICES !

No let up to the Great Bargain Sale this week of Dress Goods, Carpets, Shoes, Oxfords, and Clothing. **GO THEY MUST !**

This week we will sell a big lot of new Challies at 3 and 4cts. a yard. New wash dress goods, worth 10c., at 8c. a yard. New 30-inch dress goods at 15c. Dress ginghams at 8, 10 and 12c. Good calico at 5c. Linen toweling, 5c. Red table linen at 21c. Cartain scrim, 7½c. Men's gray-mixed Hose at 5c a pair

## Carpets ! : Carpets !

### at Lowest Possible Prices!

Is our watchword. We can suit you in prices, can please you in quality, and if you want to buy carpets this month come to us, as you will find our prices the lowest of any house in this county. 1-yard wide carpet as low as 15 cents a yard. Cotton ingrain at 30c.; best heavy ingrain at 45, 50 and 60c.; Brussels at 65, 70, 75, 85c. and $1.00; Rag at 30, 38, 45 and 50c.; Stair at 20, 22, 25 and 38c.; Straw Matting at 17, 19 and 25c.; Window Shades, 6 feet long, on spring rollers, at 25, 30, 35 and 45c. each,

## SHOES! SHOES !

Infants' button shoes, 1 to 5, 22c. a pair; Children's spring heel, button or lace, 5 to 8, 50c.; Children's spring heel shoes, from 9 to 11, 75c.; Misses high cut spring heel button, 11 to 2, $1.25 and $1.48; Ladies' Oxford Ties, patent leather tips, at 75c.; Ladies' Oxford Ties, patent leather tips, $1.98; Ladies' cloth-top Oxfords, with tips, at $1.23, Ladies, try our new button shoes at $1.23, $1.48 and $1.75. Also our new cloth-to spring heel shoe at $2.48. Gentlemen, try our new solid leather shoes at $1.24 and $1.50; Kangaroo, Lace and Congress at $2 25 and $3.48 Boys' lace shoes, 11 to 2, 98c.; 2 to 5, at $1.23.

## Try Our Clothing !

For the next ten days we will give you your pick of two hundred men's suits worth $12.00 and $13.50, at

## TEN DOLLARS !

This week we will sell a big lot of Children's and boys' suits at a **TWENTY-FIVE PER CENT. REDUCTION!** Purchasers to the amount of $10.00 or over will have their fare paid by us. So come right along and do not allow this item of expense to prevent you from taking advantage of our Geat Bargain Sale. **SIMON & CO.,** Gallitzin, Pa.

*R. L. JOHNSTON. M. J. BUCK. A. W. BUCK.*
ESTABLISHED 1872.

**Johnston, Buck & Co.,**
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, - - - PENN'A.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

ESTABLISHED 1888.

**Carrolltown Bank,**
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
T. A. SHARBAUGH, Cashier.

**General Banking Business Transacted.**

The following are the principal features of general banking business:

DEPOSITS

Received payable on demand, and interest bearing certificates issued to time depositors.

LOANS

Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.

COLLECTIONS

Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.

DRAFTS

Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

ACCOUNTS

Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended.

Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,
JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.

**C. A. LANGBEIN,**
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
**ALL KINDS of HARNESS,**

SADDLES, BRIDLES, WHIPS,
**COLLARS HARNESS OILS, BLANKETS,**

Robes, Fly Nets, Curry Combs, etc., etc. Repairing Neatly and Promptly done. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

| | |
|---|---|
| Riding Bridles, from | 50c. up. |
| Team Bridles, from | $1.50 up. |
| Lap Dusters, from | 40c. up. |
| Machine-made Harness, from | $6.00 up. |
| Hand-made Harness, from | $10.00 up. |

☞ Call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere. I guarantee to sell as cheap as the cheapest.

☞ Shop Barker's Row on Centre street.
apr29tf

LILLY
**BANKING : CO.,**
**LILLY, PA.,**
JNO. B. MULLEN, - - - CASHIER.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

FIRE, LIFE, AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

ALL THE PRINCIPAL STEAMSHIP LINES REPRESENTED BY US.

Accounts of merchants, farmers and others earnestly solicited, assuring our patrons that all business entrusted to us will receive prompt and careful attention, and be held strictly confidential. Customers will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

LILLY BANKING CO.,
feb590. Lilly, Penna.

FOR SALE.
The timber leaf of a tract of land situated in Dean township, Cambria county, containing not less that half a million feet of Lumber—two-thirds Hemlock, balance hard wood. Within three quarters of a mile of the C. & C. R. R. Inquire of JAMES KEARNEY, Agent,
1102 Eigth Ave., Altoona, Pa.
June 10, 1892,6t.

1892.

**EBENSBURG .:. FOUNDRY**

Will Have For Sale This Year :

Plows,
Spring Tooth Harrows,
Cultivators,
Mowing Machines,
Reapers,
Rakes,
Sections for all Machines,
Hay Forks,
Hay Carriers,
Threshers,
Sled Soles,

Plow Points,
Landsides,
Plow Handles,
Plow Beams,
Plow Bolts,
Cook Stoves,
Ranges,
Heaters,
Heating Stoves,
Furnaces,
Grates of all kinds,

Cellar Windows,
Sash Weights,
Chimney Tops,
Iron Pumps,
Bone Dust,

Wagons,
Road Carts,
Buck-Boards,
Buggies,
Sleds,

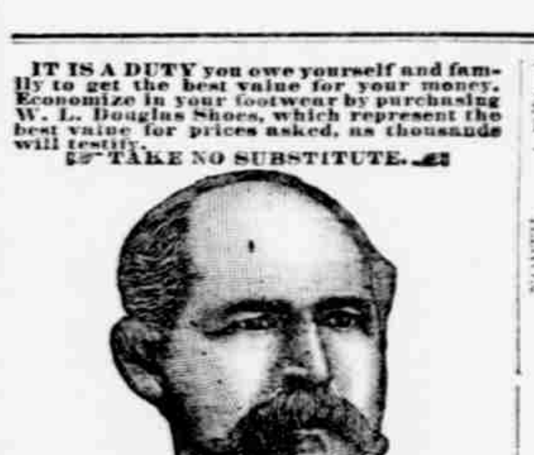
Phosphate,
Cement,
Building Paper,
Steel Roofing,
Steel Siding,

Steel Lining,
Sugar Kettles,
Road Scoops,
Grain Drills with Corn Planter Attachment.

**H. A. SHOEMAKER.**

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself and family to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as thousands will testify.

☞ TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE. ☜



**W. L. DOUGLAS**
**$3 SHOE** FOR GENTLEMEN,
THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY.

A genuine sewed shoe, *that will not rip,* fine calf, seamless, smooth inside, flexible, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Equals custom made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

**$4** and $5 Hand-sewed, fine calf shoes. The most stylish, easy and durable shoes ever sold at the price. They equal fine imported shoes costing from $8 to $12.

**$3.50** Police Shoe, worn by farmers and all others who want a good heavy calf, three soled, extension edge shoe, easy to walk in, and will keep the feet dry and warm.

**$2.50** Fine Calf, $2.25 and $2.00 Workingmen's Shoes will give more wear for the money than any other make. They are made for service. The increasing sales show that workingmen have found this out.

**Boys'** $2.00 and Youths' $1.75 School Shoes are worn by the boys everywhere. The most serviceable shoes sold at the prices.

**Ladies'** $3.00 Hand-sewed, $2.50, $2.00 and $1.75 Shoes for Misses are made of the best Dongola or fine Calf, as desired. They are very stylish, comfortable and durable. The $3.00 shoe equals custom made shoes costing from $4.00 to $6.00. Ladies who wish to economize in their footwear are finding this out.

**Caution.**—W. L. Douglas' name and the price is stamped on the bottom of each shoe; look for it when you buy. Beware of dealers attempting to substitute other makes for them. Such substitutions are fraudulent and subject to prosecution by law for obtaining money under false pretences.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

**C. T. ROBERTS,**
Agent, EBENSBURG, PA.
ma27.5m

**1794. 1891.**

Policies written at short notice in the

**OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"**

And other First Class Companies.

**T. W. DICK,**
AGENT FOR THE
**OLD HARTFORD**
**FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.**
COMMENCED BUSINESS
**1794.**
Ebensburg, July 21, 1882.

**Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency**
**T. W. DICK,**
**General Insurance Agent,**
*EBENSBURG, PA.*

RAILROAD TIME TABLE NO. 1 OF THE Cresson, Clearfield County and New York Short Route Railroad. In effect on and after November 15th 1891.

| STATIONS. | Dist. | NORTH. Irvona Exp.† 60 | NORTH. Church Train† 62 | NORTH. Fast Line* 6 | NORTH. Mail* 1 | SOUTH. Pacific Exp* 1 | SOUTH. Mail* 5 | SOUTH. Church Train† 61 | SOUTH. Cresson Exp.† 65 |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Cresson | 27.5 | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Wildwood f | 23.4 | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Dawson f | 22.6 | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Amsbry | 20.0 | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Ashville | 18.1 | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | 16.1 | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Dysart | 14.0 | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | 13.9 | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | 12.1 | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Frugality | 10.1 | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Van Ormer | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Fallen Timber | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| [illegible] City | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Coalport | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | 1.9 | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Irvona | | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |

*Leave daily except Sunday.
†Leave Sunday only
Black letters indicate telegraph stations.

Denny's, Moore's and Cristie's Crossings will be flag stations for all trains.

No. 1 connects at Cresson with Johnstown Express at 8 27 for points between Cresson and Johnstown, and with Pacific Express at 8 45 for points west of Johnstown. Also with Mail Train at 9 23 for points east of Cresson.

No. 5 connects with Mail Train at 4 26 for points West of Cresson, and Mail Express for points east of Cresson.

From points west of Cresson No. 4 connects with Mail train at 9 23, and from points east of Cresson with Johnstown Express at 8 27, and Pacific Express at 8 45.

No. 6 connects with Mail Train at 4 26 from points east of Cresson, and Mail Express at 5 17 from points west of Cresson.

Sunday trains connect with Pacific Express and Mail Train west and mail Express east.

Passengers to or from points on Pennsylvania & Northwestern Railroad can take train at Coalport or Irvona.

Stations marked "f" are flag stations. Passengers wishing to get off will notify the conductor. Passengers wishing to get on will flag the train at these stations. Trains will not stop unless so notified.

W. P. RATHBUN,
General Manager and Superintendent.
F. J. BURGOON, Train Master.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE OF THE EBENSburg & Cresson Branch Railroad. In effect December 20, 1891.

**Connections at Cresson.**

| WEST. | | EAST. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Oyster Exp | 2 55 a m | Harrisburg Ac. | 9 23 a m |
| Western Exp | 4 43 a m | Seashore Exp | 6 23 a m |
| Johnstown Exp | 8 24 a m | Mail | 9 38 a m |
| Pacific Exp | 8 45 a m | Day Exp | 11 04 a m |
| Mail | 4 26 p m | Altoona Exp | 1 03 p m |
| Way Pass | 2 36 p m | Mail Exp | 5 17 p m |
| | | Phila Exp | 8 12 p m |

SOUTHWARD.

| | Distance. | No. 1. A M | No. 2. A M | No. 3 P M. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Ebensburg | | 7 40 | 10 25 | 3 35 |
| Bradley | 3.0 | 7 50 | 10 31 | 3 44 |
| Kaylor | 4.8 | 7 56 | 10 35 | 3 50 |
| Noel | 6.1 | 8 01 | 10 38 | 3 55 |
| Munster | 7.5 | 8 06 | 10 41 | 4 00 |
| Lucket | 9.6 | 8 13 | 10 45 | 4 08 |
| Cresson | 11.3 | 8 20 | 10 50 | 4 15 |

NORTHWARD.

| | Distance. | No. 1. A M | No. 2. A M | No. 3. P M. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Cresson | | 9 30 | 11 10 | 5 20 |
| Lucket | 1.7 | 9 35 | 11 20 | 5 30 |
| Munster | 3.8 | 9 40 | 11 [illegible] | 5 37 |
| Noel | 5.3 | 9 44 | 11 35 | 5 43 |
| Kaylor | 6.5 | 9 47 | 11 41 | 5 48 |
| Bradley | 8.3 | 9 52 | 11 47 | 5 57 |
| Ebensburg | 11.3 | 10 10 | 12 01 | 6 10 |

Bradley, Noel and Lucket are Flag Stations.
No trains on Sunday.

BONANZA to AGENTS SAMPLES FREE both sexes. Write now GEO. A. SCOTT, New York City

## THE END OF KRAKATAU.

### Swept from the Earth in the Space of a Moment.

An Island on the Sumatra Coast Depopulated by the Great Tidal Wave of 1883—Only One Survivor Out of Forty Thousand People.

Tourists who visit Batavia nowadays are quite out of the fashion if they fail to make the passage through Sunda strait and see all that is left of Krakatau and the vestiges of the ruin wrought by the terrible eruption of 1883. If they push up the bay of Lampong, on the Sumatra side of the channel, they are likely to land on the low shores occupied by the village of Telokh-Betong and hire carts for a short jaunt into the interior, and when they have gone about two miles they will pause to take in the curious scene presented in this picture, for here is seen one of the most interesting results still visible of the great wave of Krakatau.

There was just one man, says the Chicago Herald, amid all that wild scene of death and devastation who was not overwhelmed in the common ruin. He escaped, while forty thousand perished. He was the lighthouse-keeper, who lived alone on an isolated rock in the strait. It was broad daylight when Krakatau burst asunder, but in a few moments the heavens were so densely shrouded by dust, mud and smoke that the darkness of midnight covered all the channel. The guardian of the lighthouse was in the lantern one hundred and thirty feet above the sea level. Here he remained safe and sound in the midst of the terrible commotion.

He felt the trembling of his lighthouse, but it was so dark that he could not see the threatened danger. He did not know that a tremendous wave had almost overwhelmed the lighthouse and that its crest had nearly touched the base of the lantern. He had not heard it because he was deafened by the awful detonation of Krakatau.

In a few moments, however, the wave, over a hundred feet in height, had swept along a total coast line of nearly a hundred miles on both sides of the channel.

Scores of populous villages were buried deep beneath the avalanche of water. Great groves of cocoanut palms were leveled to the ground. Promontories were carried away. New bays were dug out of the yielding littoral. Every work of human hands, except that lighthouse, was destroyed and forty thousand persons perished in the deluge that mounted from the sea or beneath the mud that filled the heavens. A little sidewheel steamboat was borne on the top of that wave through forests and jungle over two miles into the country, and was left there as the wave receded. It will be remembered that for weeks before the final cataclysm at Krakatau the volcano was in a state of eruption. Pleasure parties were made up at Batavia to visit the volcano. Not a few people landed on the island, little dreaming that in the twinkling of an eye two-thirds of it was to be blown into the air as though shot from a gun. They wished to get as near as they thought they might safely venture to the growling, steaming crater. This little steamboat, on the day before the explosion, carried one of these parties to the island. There were only twenty on board besides the crew. They spent a couple of hours around the island, and then steamed up the deep and narrow bay of Lampong, and it is supposed they anchored for the night in front of the big town of Telokh-Betong, which was one of the largest settlements on the south coast of Sumatra.

The ill fated pleasure party was never heard of again. It is supposed that the boat was turned over and over like an egg shell in the surf. It had every appearance of such rough usage when it was found some months later. The machinery and furniture were badly broken and were strewn about in the greatest confusion. But the vessel held together, and was finally set down in good shape, erect on her keel.

Only two bodies were found in the vessel. They were, of course, below deck. As it was morning when she was picked up by the wave, it is supposed that nearly everybody was on shore. Not a vestige remains of the villages that lined the water edge. But the hull of this little boat still stands, battered and broken, though as erect as when she plowed the channel, and she is the most curious and interesting relic of the greatest volcanic eruption of modern times.

### Women of the Twentieth Century.

The public and private aspects of the position of women are ably dealt with in a pamphlet by MM. Jules and Gustave Simon. The latter, being a medical man, deals with the physical life of woman, and gives many valuable details about food, medicine, etc. M. Jules Simon, his brother, the well-known member of the French academy, takes up woman's mental qualities. He denies that she has any natural aptitude for politics, observing that Mme. de Stael, the only woman, he considers, who ever achieved success in political writing, made a philosophy of her politics. M. Jules Simon admits that women have a distinct natural gift for philosophy, and a superior subtlety of intelligence, but adds that it is an intelligence which succeeds rather in comprehending ideas than in weighing or originating them. The title of MM. Simons' pamphlet is "Les Femmes du vingtième Siecle."

### Sparrows and Blackbirds.

Birds, notwithstanding their attractiveness in plumage and sweetness in song, are many of them great thieves. When nest building they will steal the feathers out of the nests of other birds, and are often inclined to drive off other birds from a feeding ground even when there is abundance. This is especially true of one of our greatest favorites, the robin redbreast, who will peck and run after and drive away birds much bigger than himself. Very different as the robin and the sparrow are in other things, they resemble each other in this. On an early spring morning, when a little touch of frost still made the surface of the earth hard, I have seen a blackbird on a lawn at last after great efforts extract a worm, and this was the signal for a crowd of sparrows, who, by dint of numbers, managed to drive away the blackbird and carry off the worm, to feed their own young ones, no doubt.—Cassell's Magazine.

### Chasing a Man with Bloodhounds.

In lieu of genuine hunting, which is temporarily at a standstill, the novel idea of starting off a youth on foot, and sending two bloodhounds in pursuit of him half an hour later, has commended itself to a certain sportsman residing in the neighborhood of the Quorn as a capital way of killing time. The opening run was a great success, for, after striking the line of a passing and naturally very perturbed traveler on the high road, the hounds were with difficulty stopped and transferred to that of the legitimate quarry. Traveling at a tremendous pace, and with music almost equal in volume to the cry of a pack of foxhounds, they ran all around Quorn village, their owner, regardless of snowdrifts, galloping in pursuit and taking fences just as they came. The end of the run was somewhat singular, as directly the bloodhounds got up to the fugitive they evinced their delight by springing up to him and trying to lick his face.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Acts in perfect harmony with the laws that govern the female system under all circumstances. Its success in quickly and permanently curing all forms of

**Female Complaints,**

is unparalleled in the history of medicine. Is almost infallible. Use it with confidence in cases of

Leucorrhœa, Bearing-down Feeling, Weak Back, Falling and Displacement of the Womb, Inflammation, Ovarian Troubles, and all Organic Diseases of the Uterus or Womb. It is invaluable to the Change of Life. Dissolves and expels Tumors from the Uterus at an early stage, and checks any tendency to Cancerous Humor. Subdues Faintness, Flatulency, Nervous Prostration, Exhaustion, Kidney Complaints, and tones the Stomach. All Druggists sell it, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00. Liver Pills, 25c. LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

**From Pole to Pole**

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has demonstrated its power of cure for all diseases of the blood.

**The Harpooner's Story.**

*New Bedford, June 1, 1883.*

DR. J. C. AYER & CO.—Twenty years ago I was a harpooner in the North Pacific, when five others of the crew and myself were laid up with scurvy. Our bodies were bloated, gums swollen and bleeding, teeth loose, purple blotches all over us, and our breath seemed rotten. Take it by and large we were pretty badly off. All our lime-juice was accidentally destroyed, but the captain had a couple dozen bottles of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA and gave us that. We recovered on it quicker than I have ever seen men brought about by any other treatment for Scurvy, and I've seen a good deal of it. Seeing no mention in your Almanac of your Sarsaparilla being good for scurvy, I thought you ought to know of this, and so send you the facts.

Respectfully yours, RALPH Y. WINGATE.

**The Trooper's Experience.**

*Masern, Basutoland (S. Africa,) March 7, 1885.*

DR. J. C. AYER & CO.—Gentlemen: I have much pleasure to testify to the great value of your Sarsaparilla. We have been stationed here for over two years, during which time we had to live in tents. Being under canvas for such a time brought on what is called in this country "veldt-sores." I had these sores for some time. I was advised to take your Sarsaparilla, two bottles of which made my sores disappear rapidly, and I am now quite well.

Yours truly, T. E. BODEN, *Trooper, Cape Mounted Riflemen.*

**Ayer's Sarsaparilla**

Is the only thoroughly effective blood-purifier, the only medicine that eradicates the poisons of Scrofula, Mercury, and Contagious Disease from the system.

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists: Price $1; Six bottles for $5.

**Stop that CHRONIC COUGH NOW!**

For if you do not it may become consumptive. For *Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility and Wasting Diseases,* there is nothing like

**SCOTT'S EMULSION**

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES Of Lime and Soda.

It is almost as palatable as milk. Far better than other so-called Emulsions. A wonderful flesh producer.

**Scott's Emulsion**

There are poor imitations. *Get the genuine.*

**HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER.**

The great popularity of this preparation, after its test of many years, should be an assurance, even to the most skeptical, that it is really meritorious. Those who have used HALL'S HAIR RENEWER know that it does all that is claimed.

It causes new growth of hair on bald heads—provided the hair follicles are not dead, which is seldom the case; restores natural color to gray or faded hair; preserves the scalp healthful and clear of dandruff; prevents the hair falling off or changing color; keeps it soft, pliant, lustrous, and causes it to grow long and thick.

HALL'S HAIR RENEWER produces its effects by the healthful influence of its vegetable ingredients, which invigorate and rejuvenate. It is not a dye, and is a delightful article for toilet use. Containing no alcohol, it does not evaporate quickly and dry up the natural oil, leaving the hair harsh and brittle, as do other preparations.

**Buckingham's Dye FOR THE WHISKERS**

Colors them brown or black, as desired, and is the best dye, because it is harmless; produces a permanent natural color; and, being a single preparation, is more convenient of application than any other.

PREPARED BY R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H. Sold by all Dealers in Medicines.

FOR ARTISTIC **JOB PRINTING** TRY THE FREEMAN.

**JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT**

UNLIKE ANY OTHER. For INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use. GENERATION AFTER GENERATION HAVE USED AND BLESSED IT. SOOTHING-HEALING

*Dropped on Sugar, Children Love It.* Every Traveler should have a bottle of it in his satchel. **Every Sufferer** From Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Nervous Headache, Diphtheria, Coughs, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Lameness, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Joints or Strains, will find in this old Anodyne relief and speedy cure. Pamphlet free. Sold everywhere. Price 35 cts., by mail, 6 bottles, Express paid, $2. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

STRATTON

Band Instruments, Snare and Bass Drums. Fifes, Piccolos, Clarionets, Cymbals and all Instruments pertaining to Brass Bands and Drum Corps. Send for Illustrated Catalogue. JOHN F. STRATTON & SON, 43 & 45 Walker Street, New York.

## THE DELAWARE SAULSBURYS.

Three Brothers Candidates for United States Senator in One Legislature.

The recent death of Willard Saulsbury, chancellor of Delaware and for two terms a United States senator, recalls some remarkable incidents in the history of his little state, says the Buffalo Courier. It seems to be the rule that small states should be ruled by families. For many years the Spragues contested the control of Rhode Island with Brown, Ives & Co., and in the same way for a long the Saulsburys disputed with the house of Bayard the leadership in Delaware. Although the Saulsburys did not hand down political honors from father to son, as the Bayards did, they too were an old family, and the late chancellor had in his possession title deeds to the ancestral farm, which went back two hundred years. His father, a farmer, was a prominent man in Kent county and had been its sheriff. Willard was educated in Delaware and Dickinson colleges, began practicing law in Georgetown, Sussex county, and soon obtained such a hold upon the people through his good looks, remarkable learning, brilliant oratory and popular manners that at twenty-nine he became attorney general of the state. Nine years later, in 1858, he was elected to the United States senate, and when his term expired he was reelected. He bore a prominent part in the senate and was a stanch union man, but he drank so hard that he became a national scandal; the exhibitions of the late H. H. Riddleberger never attracted one-tenth as much attention as did those of the brilliant Delawarean.

In the meantime one of his brothers, Gove Saulsbury, a physician, had become speaker of the Delaware senate of nine members, and by the death of the republican war governor, William Cannon, had succeeded in 1863 to the chief magistracy, the office of lieutenant governor not existing in Delaware. In 1865 he had been elected governor. The Delaware legislature consists of three senators and seven representatives from each of the three counties, and when the time came in 1870 for the election of a United States senator at the expiration of Willard's second term, fourteen were for his reelection, fifteen were for Gove, and one for the third brother of the family, Eli, a Dover lawyer whose public services had been confined to a single term in the legislature. Nobody but the three brothers was even mentioned. Finally Eli got another vote. A delegation went across Dover green to his office to see if he would accept. At first he would not hear of it, but at length he was persuaded, and in ten minutes had been elected by a combination of New Castle and Kent counties, Sussex standing stanchly by Willard.

Willard warmly welcomed Eli as his successor, and the latter served three terms, and when he finally retired in 1889 pulled down the democratic control of the legislature with him, making way for Anthony Higgins, a republican. Gove returned to the practice of medicine in Dover, where he died in 1861. In 1873 Willard was appointed chancellor of the state by his brother-in-law, Gov. Ponder. A promise to abstain entirely from drink was first obtained from him, and this was kept except for one or two lapses of which people generally did not hear. He worked hard and is said to have made an excellent chancellor, though very infirm physically during the last portion of his life, his legs having been paralyzed for many years. He was the seventh chancellor which the state had in one hundred years. Ex-Senator Eli Saulsbury is still living in Dover near his brother's house, but is in poor health. When he passes away the power of the Saulsburys will probably be as extinct in Delaware as that of the Claytons, although there is a second generation which has cut some figure at the bar and in politics. Of the three brothers Willard was the youngest, having been born in 1820; Gove was born in 1815, and Eli in 1817.

## LEARNING A FOREIGN TONGUE.

A Monkey of One Tribe Acquires the Language of Another.

In the room where the monkeys are kept by a dealer in Washington there is a cage containing a young white-faced cebus of more than average intelligence, writes Prof. Garner in the Forum. On the same shelf and in an adjoining cage is the little capuchin Puck. They can easily see and hear each other through the open wire partition which separates them, there being no other obstruction. I have visited Puck for many weeks almost daily and always supply him with food after requiring him to ask me for it in his own language. Having but little interest in the white-face, who is very shy of me, I rarely showed him the slightest attention until within the past few weeks, when I observed him trying to utter the capuchin sound for food which always secured for Puck a banana or some nuts. Seeing that Puck was always rewarded for uttering this sound, the little white-face commenced to try it, and as soon as I discovered his purpose I began to reward him in the same way, and have thus seen one step taken by a monkey in the mastery of another tongue. At first his effort was quite poor and I could not at once decide what he meant, but practice has developed in him great proficiency, and now he speaks it almost as plainly as the capuchin himself. This was doubly interesting to me in view of the fact that I had long believed that no monkey ever acquired the sounds of another species. I frankly admit that this one instance is alone sufficient to cause me to recede from a conclusion rendered untenable by such certain proof, the cogency of which is emphasized by the short time in which it has been accomplished, but I still regard it as a rule that monkeys do not do so.

### Nailing the Prophet.

Another nine years' grace before the world will be destroyed has been granted the sinners by the English prophet, Baxter, who foretells that the great consummation will happen April 11, 1901. The other day, when Baxter was holding forth on his usual theme before a numerous audience in the city of London, an impious fellow arose and asked him to make a transfer of his property to a charitable institution, the deed to take effect on April 12, 1801. "There will not be a living soul on earth on that day," responded the preacher. "Very likely not," was the reply. "So you will not suffer any loss. I brought paper, pen and ink, so we can make out the deed. You can make me and my friend here executors." The prophet still remonstrated, saying that it would be foolish to make a deed for a time when all should be dead. "Never mind," persisted the other. "Here is the paper. I want you to sign it." Then the prophet suddenly remembered that he had forgotten something at home and disappeared.

### Spectacles for Cows.

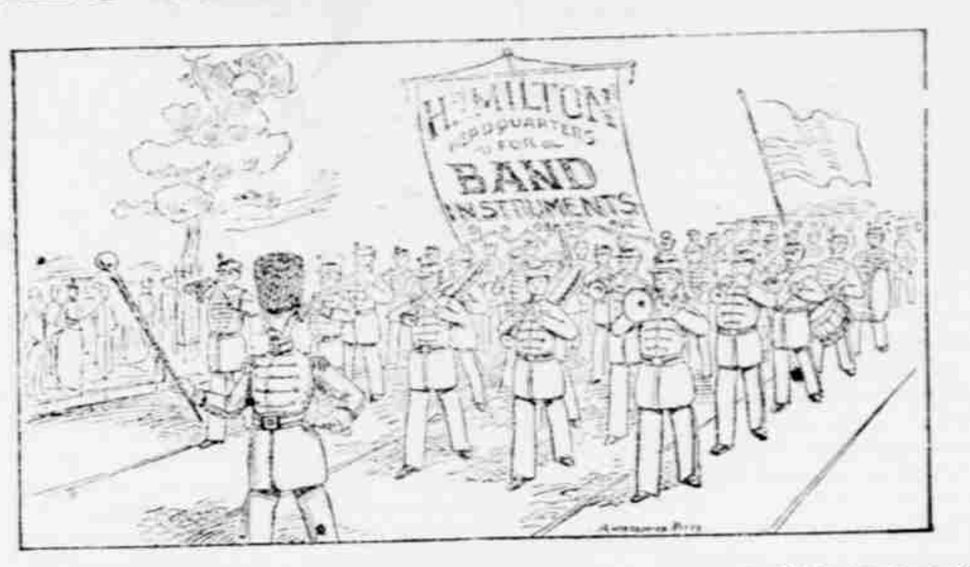
During the past year thousands of cows in Russia have been seen wearing blue spectacles! Yes, blue glass was obtained from Vienna, Paris and London for the purpose because Vienna alone could not supply the quantity required. It must have been a funny sight. But it was not funny to the cows. They, poor things, had suffered so much from the blinding effect of light upon the snow that their eyes became diseased, and to help them the experiment of making them wear blue spectacles was tried, and with good results, I am told. So you see some kinds of animals are kindly cared for in that far land of the czar.—St. Nicholas.

**S. HAMILTON,**

91 and 93 Fifth Avenue, PITTSBURG,

HAS PUT

***MUSIC IN THE AIR!***



HAMILTON HEADQUARTERS FOR BAND INSTRUMENTS

**WORKINGMEN AND TOILERS**

Whether With Hands or Head,

**TAKE THIS TO HEART.**

**ORGANIZE BRASS BANDS AND ORCHESTRAS**

During the coming campaign you will easily earn

**DOUBLE THE PRICE OF YOUR INVESTMENT,**

Besides the pleasure you will have and the future profit. We have purposely ordered for just such trade as yours—an immense stock of

Instruments of Our Own Importation,

Direct from the great factories of the world and are guaranteed to be of the very best, choicest quality, but which we propose to sell at ONE PROFIT ONLY. No middle men and small dealers' profit, but sold to you direct at IMPORTERS' PRICES. No matter what interested parties may try to make you believe, just come straight to

*HEADQUARTERS FOR MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, BRASS BAND AND ORCHESTRA INSTRUMENTS AND TRIMMINGS.*

Violins, Guitars, Mandolins, Banjos, Fifes, Cornets, Drums, Music; indeed everything musical. Also, the MATCHLESS DECKER BROS. PIANOS, the Artistic MODEL KNABE & CO. PIANO, the world-renowned BRILLIANT FISCHER PIANO, and the ESTEY, and

**STORY & CLARK ORGANS,**

all of which you know leads the musical world in quality and character of their goods. While we put the prices down to you at such rates, and on such

**EASY TERMS OF PAYMENT**

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## FRENCH FEMALE CONVICTS.

By Marrying Fellow Convicts They Can Escape Confinement in Prison.

French female prisoners and convicts are treated with more kindness on the whole, than persons of [illegible] in England, says an exchange. Their matrons and wardresses are Augustine nuns, whose rule, though firm, is gentler, more merciful and [illegible] than that of [illegible] would be. The female convicts are allowed the same privilege as the men in the matter of earning money and buying things at the canteen. [illegible] who are young also enjoy a privilege not granted to female convicts in other countries—that of having husbands provided for them by the state—only their husbands must be convicts. Every six months a notice is circulated in the female penitentiaries calling upon all women who feel minded to go out to New Caledonia and be married to make an application to that effect through the governor. Elderly women are always prompt in making such applications, but they are not entertained. The matrimonial candidates must be young and exempt from physical infirmities. Girls under long sentences readily catch at this method of escaping from the intolerable tedium of prison life, and the pretty ones are certain to be put on the governor's list, no matter how frightful may be the crimes for which they have been sentenced. The only moral qualification requisite is to have passed at least two years in the penitentiary. The selected candidates have to sign engagements promising to marry convicts and to settle in New Caledonia for the remainder of their lives. On these conditions government transports them, gives them a decent outfit and a ticket-of-leave when they land at Noumea. Their marriages are arranged for them by the governor of the colony, who has a selection of well-behaved convicts ready for them to choose from, and each girl may consult her own fancy within certain limits, for the proportion of marriageable men to women is about three to one. Of course if the girl positively declares that none of the aspirant bridegrooms submitted to her inspection have met with her approval, the governor can only shrug his shoulders in the usual French way. It has happened more than once that pretty girls have been wooed by marines, free settlers, or time-expired soldiers and sailors, instead of by convicts. In such cases the governor can assent to a marriage only on condition that the female convict's free lover shall place himself in the position of a ticket-of-leave man and undertake never to leave the colony. Love works wonders, and there is no instance on record of a man having refused to comply with these conditions when once he has fallen in love.

## ABE LINCOLN'S STEPMOTHER.

Odd Circumstances Connected with Her Marriage to His Father.

Abraham Lincoln was seven or eight years old when his father, Thomas Lincoln, removed from Kentucky to Indiana, where, in a year or two, his wife died. The year following her death, says a writer in the Christian Union, Mr. Lincoln returned to Elizabethtown to search out, if possible, a former neighbor and friend, Mrs. Sally Johnston, whom, upon inquiry, he found still a widow, and to whom he at once made a proposal of marriage. On entering Mrs. Johnston's humble dwelling Mr. Lincoln asked if she remembered him. "Yes," replied she, "I remember you very well, Tommy Lincoln. What has brought you back to old Kentucky?" "Well," said he, in answer, "my wife Nancy is dead." "Why, you don't say so!" "Yes," said Mr. Lincoln, "she died more than a year ago, and I have come back to Kentucky to look for another wife. Do you like me, Mrs. Johnston?" "Yes," replied Mrs. Johnston, "I like you, Tommy Lincoln." "Do you like me well enough to marry me?" "Yes," she answered, "I like you, Tommy Lincoln, and I like you well enough to marry you, but I can't marry you now." "Why not?" said he. "Because I am in debt, and I could never think of burdening the man I marry with debt; it would not be right." "What are those debts?" said he. She told him of the sums, "which," said she, "I have all down here in my account book." On looking it over he saw that her debts ranged from sixty cents to a dollar and a quarter, and amounted in the gross to something less than twelve dollars—not a very startling sum even in those days of small things. He succeeded in putting the little book into his coat pocket without attracting her attention and went out, looked up the various parties and paid off all the little sums according to the memorandum and returned in the afternoon with the acknowledgments of payments in full. On his returning the account book she exclaimed: "Why, Tommy Lincoln, have you gone and paid off all my debts?" "Yes," he said; "and will you marry me now?" "Yes," said she, and they were married the next morning at nine o'clock. Mr. Haycraft, the narrator of the story, was present at the ceremony.

## INSIST ON BEING CHAPERONED.

How Young Men Who Are Taken to Leap Year Parties Behave.

Some of the leap year parties seem to have been carried on or off with exceptional spirit. It has been laughable, for instance, the way in which the men have insisted upon being chaperoned, and young women have called in carriages to accompany gay bachelors, who were carefully protected by their mothers, to the scene of festivities. One inveterate joker gave perhaps a hint to the belles of the sort of chaperons that would be most acceptable when he came into the parlor to receive his fair escort, followed by an elderly aunt who is deaf as a post and is, besides, almost blind. This same man, says the New York Times, was wrapped in a white opera cloak cut with an absurd resemblance to a dress suit ulster; he carried a bouquet of flowers and wore a band of ribbon and bow on his hair. When he appeared from the dressing room after laying aside his ambiguous wrap it was seen that the sleeves of his coat had been taken out and elbow sleeves of pink silk and lace substituted, which, met by long pink kid gloves, effectually "brightened" his toilet and added to his nondescript appearance.

At another leap-year party, held just before Lent began, the young women danced the cotillon with white silk crush hats under their arms. At the same affair a young footman in cap and apron did duty in the men's dressing room, which was, besides, plentifully provided with powder and rouge boxes, hairpins, a tray of bonbons and aggressive bottles of cologne and extracts. When the ladies doffed their outside gear the actual maid wore with her regulation petticoats a livery jacket and vest and carried a whisk broom as a sort of badge of office. The room was bereft of its usual feminine fripperies, and in their place were suggestively set out tobacco, pipes and cigars, with decanters of cognac and a huge fancy bowl filled with cloves.

### A Hermit's Leavings.

A hermit who died in Logan county, O., recently was a great hoarder of curios. He left a library of choice works worth two thousand five hundred dollars, nearly a score of guns, some of them old flintlocks; enough trousers to start a store, and clocks, watches and revolvers by the dozen, the inventory showing nearly four thousand separate groups of goods.

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## HUNTING SEA OTTERS.

### Patience and Skill Are Necessary to Success in Their Pursuit.

[illegible] Which Produce the Most [illegible] Fur Known to Commerce—[illegible]ing Away All Day from Tall Towers Along the Coast.

It is a fact not generally known [illegible] residents of the state of Washington, that off the coast, along the edge of the Pacific ocean and in the shadows of [illegible] great ranges of mountains, [illegible] a fur now rivaling [illegible] the Aleutian Islands, the much [illegible] animal which [illegible] the most expensive fur known in the civilized world. The sea otter is rapidly dying out [illegible] fur, and in its natural [illegible] worth ten or twenty times [illegible] the sealskin sells for. It [illegible] into cloaks [illegible] the luxury as well as [illegible] the tastes of [illegible] so rare that the fur is not often [illegible] except for trimmings for garments [illegible].

The main source of supply [illegible] otter skins, says the San Francisco Chronicle, has always been [illegible] the Alaskan islands, nearly to [illegible] of Siberia. A few years ago [illegible] several thousand were taken in a single season, but [illegible] of the season just closed [illegible] has only amounted to [illegible] hundred, [illegible] been the destruction. When [illegible] exhausted the only one of any [illegible] remaining will be this little [illegible] coast of Washington, where for many years the industry of taking [illegible] has furnished employment to a number of weather-beaten hunters. It is [illegible] remarkable that on all the [illegible] of the United States [illegible] place that the sea otter has [illegible] the deadly persecution of the hunter is along the stretch of the Pacific beach between the mouth of Gray's harbor and Point Granville, a distance of about thirty-five miles, on the [illegible] coast. Point Granville, with its bold, picturesque rocks jutting out into the sea, is about midway between Cape Flattery, at the mouth of the straits of San Juan de Fuca, which form the northwest boundary of the United States, and the mouth of the Columbia river, which marks the line between the states of Washington and Oregon. The Pribylov islands, where most of the seals and the sea otters come from, are away up to the northwest nearly three thousand miles.

It is very interesting to see the manner in which the highly prized sea otters are secured here on the coast of Washington. If it were an easy task to get sea otter there would not be many of them left in those waters, for they have been hunted here for twenty years by white men and a hundred or more by the Indians. The Indians hunt the sea otter from long, heavy canoes, in which they go out through the surf, and, cruising along a mile or two, shoot or spear the animal as he lies sleeping in the water with only his head in sight. Owing to his extreme wariness it is hard to approach and difficult to hit the animal after he is found. It is only after long practice that an Indian, accustomed as he is to the use of a canoe, is able to meet with any success at all, for it takes great skill to shoot or spear a floating object in a choppy sea from an uncertain canoe. Very often a hunter remains out five or six days without result.

It is not, however, the Indians who secure the most sea otters, for there are not many natives left, and the pursuit is a hazardous one. It is the white hunter, or "Boston man," as the Indians call him, who has devised a way of getting the coveted fur without risking his life in a canoe at sea. Along this stretch of beach from Gray's harbor to Point Granville are seven or eight three-legged towers, that look from a distance like huge skeleton pile drivers, with a rude box at the top of each. These towers are called sea-otter derricks, and they are erected as far out toward the breakers as practicable without danger of being washed away. The beach is smooth and so nearly level that at a distance of one thousand feet feet from shore the water is only two or three feet deep. From the tops of these derricks the hunter picks off the wary sea otter, and it is not an unusual thing for one to shoot and kill his game at a distance of one thousand yards. But though these hunters are excellent riflemen and their weapons are the very best, they may shoot a hundred times without killing a single sea otter, so that in addition to being good shots they must possess unusual patience. In spite of the apparent lack of liveliness in the pursuit, the sport is a most attractive one, and the hunter who once gets into it seldom abandons it.

## HOW TWO DUELS ENDED

Good Nature Overcomes the Desire to Take Human Life.

A quarter of a century ago a story went the rounds that Dr. Gwin, of California, the sometimes "duke of Sonora"—the title having been conferred upon him in jest because of his efforts to colonize that Mexican state during the second empire—and Hon. Robert J. Walker, of Mississippi, ex-secretary of the treasury, were going to fight a duel with tomahawks. The quarrel was reconciled, it was said, in consequence of Walker's laughter at discovering the erratic results of Gwin's private practice at throwing the tomahawk at a stump.

There is a story of a similar nature told of a duel between Charles James Fox, the famous English whig statesman of the last century, and Mr. Adam, of the British ordnance department, growing out of Fox's bitter attacks on the management of that department, the chief charge being that useless ammunition was supplied to the forces. The two met and exchanged shots. At the second fire Adam was not hit, but his bullet struck Fox and stuck in the waistband of his thick leather breeches.

"By Jove," exclaimed Fox on the instant, smiling at his own wit, "if you had not used ordnance powder I would now be a dead man!"

A laugh followed, Adam offered his hand, Fox took it, and they were good friends ever after.

## LOVELY TO BE AN EDITOR.

The Gushing Young Woman Was Delighted to Meet One of the Profession.

A drummer for a certain paper mill met a sentimental young woman on a Grand Trunk train going up to Port Huron, and it was not long before his modest diffidence so impressed her that she let him sit beside her and divide the charming landscape with her through the same window. After a delightful talk of half an hour, says the Detroit Free Press, he began to refer to himself and his labor.

"What business are you in?" she inquired, naively.

"The newspaper business," he said.

"Oh," she twittered, "how lovely it must be to be an editor. So much intelligence is required. Such intellect. Such a comprehensive breadth and knowledge. So much of all that develops a man's brain and makes him equally a scientist, teacher, poet, artist, politician and statesman. I am sure"—and, oh, how softly sweet her eyes turned upon him—"I am sure I could love an editor."

Then the modest, diffident drummer kicked his sample case under the seat and didn't tell her any better.